

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "In The Flesh"

*[Chorus: repeat 2X]*

It's the J-U-R-A  
Capital S another S-I-C  
5 MC's in the flesh  
Bound to catch wreck  
Hit the deck  
Cause we'll pop the trunk  
Plus the tape on your cassette

I'm from the crew called Jurassic  
Stretch like elastic  
Live and on plastic  
Step and get that ass kicked  
From here to there  
MC's beware  
I represent that real ghetto urban warfare  
Ah yeah  
What you say when you see me in your town  
Bucking off some rounds  
Of that underground sound  
You need to open your eyes  
Realize and recognize  
Throw your hands in the air lick a shot for J5  
I'm all the way live  
I socialize with the wise  
Underprivileged spiritually deprived  
At times in the flesh  
Airwaves getting checked  
The vibe is energized by the way I spit my dialect

I be the brain cell buster  
Old school style kicking hustler  
That'll rush ya like a wrestler  
Elliot Ness ya  
Bow to my pressure  
Step to J5 you're getting played like Fester  
I be the ever handy  
Hard like rock candy  
Down with Mork and Mandy  
Won't date Sandy brown eyes  
Tale of the physical trait  
Intoxicated by the bomb as I start to sedate

Your mainframe  
All speaking on running this thang  
Five J's in the house and the styles to blame

*[Chorus]*

Cause it's the J-U-R-A  
Capital S another S-I-C  
5 MC's in the flesh  
Bound to catch wreck  
Hit the deck  
A prehistoric B-boy making beats in my cave

They call me 2-na  
As in Fish in sea  
Self efficiency  
That's my mission see  
Got me wishing we all  
Could've puffed a spliff first  
Shoot the giff first  
And 2-na Fish becomes a gift horse  
Look me in the mouth  
Tell me what you see  
No matter who I am  
I am you as you see me  
U is still Nity  
COM squared and shit  
I was put here to see if you came prepared and shit  
I'm red as shit  
My head is split from every crazy  
Lazy kid we thought was chill  
They was Swayze  
Soon as they got a taste  
Of what the U-N-I was like  
Their eyes was like BLAM  
From the surprise and fright

Now it's the vocal enhancement  
Vintage reigning rocks  
A hundred mines swing  
Dig a few chains of black gold  
Plus block the seven holes that froze  
A nigga soul and bust blood through his toes  
For acting like his shit was mega heavy weight  
But he couldn't escape  
The way we wet him down like it was watergate  
Infiltrate flavor crack skull and stone  
Rip through the carcass spit blood and bone  
For all those

Who feel their crews forever tight knitted  
When raps emitted  
Islamicly transmitted  
Is the brother a color  
Yes the color's darkly tinted  
No acts or gimmicks  
And when the bullets imprinted it's whipped  
It hibernates till it stretch the yellow tape  
For Mister Doc key is caliber career, yea  
With so many rhymes it can't a crew make me  
Rock for 32 times like John Wayne Gassey

You need to put your hands together  
Cause J5 is in the house  
Because we're guaranteed to keep it live  
When we kick the party vibe  
We came to catch wreck  
We got the fossilized flavor  
For you fools who slept  
And plus we got you sucka crews in check  
Now come correct Nu-Mark  
Hit 'em with the perfect blend  
Cause it "don't stop rockin till I say when"

J-U-R-A capital S  
Another S-I-C  
5 MC's in the flesh  
Bound to catch wreck  
Hit the deck  
Cause we'll pop the trunk  
Plus the tape on your cassette

Cause it's the J-U-R-A  
Capital S another S-I-C  
5 MC's in the flesh  
Bound to catch wreck  
Hit the deck  
Cause we'll pop the trunk  
Plus the tape on your cassette

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"Quality Control Part II"**

This is the highest quality pressing in the Industry.  
The entire album is manufactured in our own plant  
so we know what is happening from the very start  
to the second we mail the records to your listeners.

Naturally we want to sell the most albums possible,  
but we also believe it is of utmost importance to establish you  
and us together as producers of the highest quality product.

And obviously if the campaign proves successful,  
you will no doubt want to repeat with volume three at a later date.

We will be in contact with you in a few days.

In the meantime if you have any questions, please call us collect; Hollywood, California.

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Jayou"

Yeah, testing, testing, one two

Uhh, one

Press the panic button God

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, the Jayou

R-A-double-S, I-C, we're

in the place to be, it don't stop

We got the rhythm that makes your fingers

snap, crackle, pop pop, fizz fizz

We're known to give a show plus handle our biz-ness

Stress, we'll destroy

We're known to make noise as the original b-boys

in the flesh, greater to the depth

Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes

I feel the vibe

I feel the vibe too

Cause it's the butter from the crew

CAUSE WE ORIGINAL, WHO

Wanna tussle?

Flex for the muscle?

WHILE WE KICK THE STYLE THAT BUSTS YOUR BLOOD VESSLES

With the rhythm

The ninety-six stylism

PICK UP A PILL AND FEEL EM KILL EM WITH YOUR VOCALISM

Yeah, I shoot the gift puffin another cold spliff

Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith

Malignant metaphors and ganja stay herbs

We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds LIKE YOU

I'm hear to end the conspiracy, fearlessly

So you can really see the real MC's AT HAND

I'm tuna fish on the stickshift

The eclectic hectic, desperate to set trip

And for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24-karat

Plus, the way you're livin get your undewater baptism

Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw

Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount Rushmore

Yeah, release the beast from within, baptise gins

Keep company with friends that repel sin

I'm out to win ain't no pretendin, fuck the first amendment  
My speech was free, the day that my soul descended

*[all]*

Earthbound, we might sound various  
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character  
So we preparin you for war, don't give up the fight  
You need to stand up for your rights

And grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps the head on  
collosion with the New World Order opposition  
Competition, none, there's only one in the universe  
that knows the final outcome

We got incarcerated minds, men women and enzymes  
Vibin off the rhymes sent from the di-vine ESSENCE  
PRESENCE EFFERVESENCE, not to be contested  
Some miss the message, GO AHEAD AND BLESS THIS

So don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit  
We on some underground certified Wild Style shit

*[all]*

We be the crew, guess who, and it'll be  
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.

Be be causin ramifications, physicians  
sendin brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen  
Competition, bustin shots on people basin  
But we can delete constipation

*[all]*

Jurassic, 5, MC's  
And we got the cure for this rap disease  
So come on everybody let's all get down

Cause I'm down by law and I know my way around

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Lesson 6: The Lecture"

Edit.

OK, let's begin!

Compound: A substance composed of two or more elements chemically combined in definite proportions by weight.

Mixture: Two or more substances that are not chemically united, such as air.

Solution: A uniform mixture of varying proportions of a solvent and a solute.

For many of our students, this is the lesson you've been waiting for.

Lesson... Six.

Left channel.

Right channel.

Hydrogen, H, +1.

Sodium, Na, +1.

Magnesium, Mg, +2.

Aluminum, Al, +3.

Potassium, K, +1.

Calcium, Ca, +2.

Chromium, Cr, +2, three, six.

Any physical difficulty with a record, or a turntable, is taken care of.

Do you think that Led Zeppelin and Frank Sinatra would go together?

Edit.

No.

Combinations of music.

You're about to play a sole, 45 RPM recording,  
But the turntable is set at 33 and 1/3,  
And the record plays very slowly.

Let's pick up the tempo a bit, eh?

Now let us imagine you are in the middle of your Disk Jockey program.

This is the mark of a professional.

Yeah, if you could throw a couple...yeah uhuh..  
Right when he's playin' the drum...  
Let him play a couple' beats alone.

Eeeeuuh.

Uh!

Oh I'm sorry, I had the turntable at the wrong speed.

Listen!

Scratching -- The greatest thing on earth!

What do you do?  
What do you do?

Drop!

Chemical change: a change that alters the composition of the molecules of a substance. New substances with new properties are produced.

Drop.

From now until your next lesson, we want you to study carefully every section of lesson six, and to go back over Lesson 4.

Practice carefully, and you will be ready for the new techniques and new situations we will cover together in Lesson 5.



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Concrete Schoolyard"

Now I'm a say this one time boy and that's my word  
We rockin shots and not fire through the Hindenburg  
The contribution is clear  
You add water to bone  
And get the Jurassic 5 on the microphone  
Now if you like the tone  
And how the harmony's done  
And the sucka mc's die before they've begun  
Well I'd like to know if  
You've got the notion  
Cause we're number one  
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours  
I'm just on some other shit  
I'm all about the beats and the lyrics  
So when you hear it you can feel it  
The vibe is energized by the presence of my spirit  
No interference we persevere  
The purpose is clear  
We're here to leave your ear hurtin severe  
You're lurking in fear  
Cause we take it back like robbin loxly  
Rockin from country sides to spots where hard rocks be  
I often wonder if these MC's even know how it feels  
To dedicate they whole life to this mic of steel  
Its not about the bills  
That's not keeping it real  
A lot of tight rappers out here ain't got no deals  
We appeal to the brothers with flow finesse  
Cause it's the 100 watt blood shot game of death  
Cause we're protected by the covenant of words and beats  
Rewind and feel the heat  
Recline and take a seat  
So ah...

*[Chorus:]*

Let's take you back to the concrete streets  
Original beats with real live mc's  
Playground tactics  
No rabbit in a hat tricks  
Just that classic  
Rap shit from Jurassic

*[2X]*

Now I walk from Tranzania  
Earthquake Transalvania  
And on my way I kicked a whole through the wall of China  
Just to get the right blend  
Cause its schizophrenic of the pathway to livin  
I fell into the deep end  
You shouldn't have told me  
The pyramids can hold me  
So now a contest is what you owe me  
Pull out your beats pull out your cuts  
Give us a mic, whatup  
And we goin tear shit up  
I'm on some old and forgotten  
Sun up to sun down  
Like picking cotton  
The nutty professor science droppin  
Rockin Robbin's hood  
From New York to Compton  
Me and my three sons  
Jabari, Shakir, and Kahsum

*[Chorus 2X]*

Hey, I'm 2na-Fish from U-N-I-T-Y  
Do or die  
Anti-illumaniti, why  
Do the liquid from my vocals  
Make the ghetto start swimming  
Forever winning I'm in it  
Like Medolark Lemon  
I get goose bumps  
When the baseline thumps  
A sucka MC freestyle  
He had mine for lunch  
Marc 7even get you open like an attach'  
Briefcase in this case  
The victor is no way  
Ah, ah the tool spinners  
Cooking the full dinner  
Killing the first born of lyrical Yul Brenner's  
When is it the academy  
Rattling your anatomy  
That'll be J 5 so kill all of your fake flattery  
That'll be the day  
When labels pay our way  
2na what you say  
when MC's come to play  
Man fe dead

Cause we take it back like Spinal Tap  
Preparing your intellect before your final nap  
So ah...

*[Chorus 2X]*

You got beef now watch how I settle it  
I'll fuck around and arrest your whole development  
I'm eloquent  
When it comes to digital display  
I'm ready for the world while you earl off the Tanqueray  
Tactics, my shits Jurassic 5  
Fingers of death while you exhale and inhale  
With a deep breath with my Chop-Sui style  
Cause I'm a lyrical chef  
I gets mines to the death  
Cause I be cookin  
From here to Brooklyn  
Your shits annoying like fat-ass Bookman  
On Good Times  
When I rhyme  
I hit the designated area  
I hope you got your shots cause this is lyrical malaria  
Spreading, beheading fools with the punishment  
I live in America but fuck this government  
A hundred and fifty times over silk with lead  
While y'all drink the similack  
My rhymes are breast-fed  
No artificial nipples  
I flip the real skills  
I thought I told you once  
I kick the lyrical windmills  
And backspin Benedict  
Strictly for my benefit  
I step on toes when I flow don't get offended  
Come and get with it  
Comprehended when I kick it  
I represent the real  
From the beginning to the end of it

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Action Satisfaction"

I see dead man grins  
Seven deadly sins  
Couldn't keep his mouth closed in the house of chins  
The all seeing eye that recognize the rap clones  
Plus possess the pin to crack the pyramid stone  
Its the call of the wild thats why my words rank high  
Drop the verse for nine planets  
That fell from the sky  
Do or die you and I get fly with rap expressions  
With the one two three four five

In the session with the lesson  
Cause in bass and treble we trust  
With the rebels orally ready in case we bust  
And write a power chord and if the place be plush  
We kick the old school like Julio Iglesias  
Tapes we push be straps with no safety catch  
We attack like a bullet till your face relax  
And think about it  
If you ain't got the class to flee  
Be mentally ready for jurass-catastrophy

Now its time for me to rise  
The lyric utilizer  
Down like fertilizer  
Quick to improvise  
A style that can surprise ya  
Your eyes is on the prize  
We can go line for line  
I ain't hard to find  
While we break your spine  
My mild style reclines  
I'm laid back  
All that talk you need to save that  
The payback is all the reason that I'm flexing  
The feds rocking like we x-men

*[Chorus: 2X]*

You say you want action satisfaction  
The brothers with the positive reaction  
The crew with style that's on top of the pile  
J5's gonna rock a long long while

We get set  
Who's up next to pull to a fast one  
Lyrically connect the dots and then I blast one  
Now who wants action satisfaction  
Lyrics remind you of bass I'm everlasting  
Casting plagues my styles crossing the switchblades  
My momma shoulda named me grace cause I'm amazingly  
Blazing with the fire and desire  
I'm world renowned I gets down to the wire

If any child of mine gets out a line boastin'  
My style of rhyme covers you like calamine lotion  
Lifted out like vine motion I spend time stroking  
You still drink a dime potion and dime boasting  
But now my rhymes open brims a spirituality  
We be giving power that you can share with your family  
Aerodynamically cutting through danger  
Ripping your narrow mentality nothing but flavor

*[Chorus 2X]*

The moral of my oral ammunition rendition  
2na fish on a Marc 7even collision  
We be forever keeping niggas on they P's and Q's  
And the B's who snooze leave diseased and bruised  
I see through your crews like an x-ray tube  
And gamma rayed your function  
Left you with assumption  
That we be the butter clique  
We smothered with the action satisfaction thats guaranteed to be jurassic

*[Chorus 2X]*

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"Sausage Gut"**

Yeah you're pickin up fat records.  
Go ahead you go pick them up fat boy.  
Pick em up, fatty, sausage gut.  
Go head fatso.  
You pick up a sausage sandwich for me pork rinder.  
Peasywease!

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Improvise"

Now I'ma say this once again open up your mind  
Shot heard around the world came from our fresh rhymes  
The contribution to showbiz, mixed with entertainment  
Resurrected rhymes, not the same old same  
Now if you like what we came with  
And you feel you can sang wit it  
Peep the verbal language and the way we arranged it  
Now entertainment to make the people applaud  
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours

I'm from the graduating class of one-nine-eight-eight  
L.A. Unified School M A H  
A gangbanger from the streets taught me how to break  
In South Central L.A., ay yo, can you relate?

I'm Chali 2na  
The one who puff the buddha keep the Snapple in the cooler  
Used to go to junior high with Son Doola  
Old skoola - a permanent, element, in ya tournament  
Tellin it prevalent never delicate when we burnin it

Now from L.A. to the U.K. we attempt to rock a party  
The rhyme and the music you don't hear that no more hardly  
I can say it's partly, all our faults smarty  
J5'll bring you more than the shakin of a body

Ay yo a child is born but no state of mind  
But when I first heard it, put words to rhymes  
I went from hypercars, to powder blue All-Stars  
To hangin on monkey bars catchin spiders in jelly jars

*[Chorus: repeat 2X]*

So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets  
Original beats with real live MC's  
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks  
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

I bring the noise plus the funk, entertainin like a dunk  
From a snotty-nosed prima donna millionaire punk  
But uh, I heard a hunch, that somebody might munch  
Cause J5 go together just like parties and spiked punch  
Your crew's captain crunch, and I'm the seven seas  
Bombin on MC's, crushin crews with ease

Brother please you know my steez is 100 degrees  
With no era bring it live like the Trio of Terror

Trio of Terror no mascara, at last your brass surpass pleasure  
We the last treasure set to entice the cash bearer  
Mask wearers who bite my reflection like glass mirrors  
Be trash pickers who need to consider the past clearer

Now what you thought was old and out of date  
We brought it back alive and changed the shape  
We put it on wax for those who think that  
The 5 we energize has been extinct

*[Chorus]*

We takin it back like battles in hallways and bathrooms  
And battles in the back of the classroom  
And in the bungalows game of death with flows  
Lunchtime rhymes you had to prove and show

Never the school type, couldn't pronounce the words right  
The class jester, I was flunkin every semester  
The summer hit, had it burnin in '86  
Class cuttin and runnin wit all the neighborhood derelicts

Within the concrete jungle (huh!) we remain humble  
Akil and Akir, bounce, flip and tumble  
Uh, we never fumble, break down or stumble  
Hot mumbo jumbo, just bring it when we rumble

We push it like the Daytona  
Fresh rhymes we blaze on yas  
Strictly from California old skool public diplomas  
We spittin from every corner we flippin it when we wanna  
Beneath the concrete be street word on ya

*[Chorus]*



# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"How We Get Along"**

Yeah, I'm maintaining with Jurassic 5  
You know what I'm sayin'  
My people's up in here, Biggie B, One Love

What we're about to do and show you is how we get along  
We get along with eye contact  
We also get along by listenin' to one another  
Not only that but we also get along because of rhythms  
That we've learned during the course of the years

But above all, there is harmony because we got to listen to one another  
It's all about feeling  
But with a positive attitude to make it work  
And what we're about to show you today  
Is FIVE different versions of feeling good, yeaahh

B-Boyd and B-Girls  
Jurassic 5!

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "The Influence"

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, I create off drum drops and ate away blacktops  
Grab the mic so you don't react  
The double X Polo shirt with the hat to match  
In fact, we verbally vibrate your track

*[Marc 7even]*

Then crush your confidence like plastic condiments  
Build you up to break you down like forgotten monuments  
The question is this: will they return with the hot shit?  
Or keep it on the low flow

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, and for you confused bastards, Tuna the blues master  
Quick to grib the mic, crews fast and soundclashing  
Critical mass, pinnacle blast have been deflected  
Hypodermic vocals I flash get you infected

*[Akil]*

I don't sip on brew, so this Bud's for you  
Speak when spoken to whenever you come through  
My vibes fill you, Internal Revenue  
You rhyme prostitute for little or no loot

*[Jurassic 5]*

Cause a lotta these kids think that commercial  
Is rocking fly suits and jewelry  
But we can rock shows with no rehearsal  
With the Rebels of Rhythm and Unity

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, cause I'm nice, smooth, hard as a bone  
Since I pick up the microphone I'm hotter than brimstone  
The razor sharp crossbow accurate  
We drop the multiverbal miligram suppliment

*[Akil]*

Plus in bed, theological word advance  
Been Too Legit To Quit before the Hammer pants  
The parent to the pen converts words to song  
Stay blacker than the New Year Harlem Renaissance

*[Charli 2na]*

No comp, we paint a darker picture, in your sector  
Perfect verbal architecture, sparking lectures  
Lyrics infectious, fuck your Lexus  
If you ain't giving God your praise then it's useless  
Like when MC's try to make hits and them shits flop  
Running races like they was Penelope Pitstop  
Develop these hits rock bottem, the disk jock got 'em  
Souped up, but his rhyme is beating his loops up

*[Jurassic 5]*

Like dah dah (dah dah)  
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Dah dee dee dee dah dah)  
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dee dah dah

*[Marc 7even]*

I can see clearly now, top of the pile with my style  
Check the profile, it shifts like sundial  
Crisp like young smiles, we rip and run wild  
Intent to rock crowds, some bite like rottwils

*[Akil]*

Your game is disconnected, misdirected  
Disrespected, when we come in, expect some next shit  
The J-U-R-A, classical forte  
Get low down & dirty like the eel moray

*[Zaakir]*

My heart pump the rhythm of the militant street life  
Soldier of composure up under the street light  
The coat style, prototype, professional  
Media light shine bright, now kill all the  
Bullshit, cheap talk and lip service  
Jealousy and envy and undertone cursed in your verses  
Serve the purpose of a nigga living nervous  
Unsure and uncertain but about to short circuit

*[Jurassic 5]*

Like dah dah (dah dah)  
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Bah dee dee dee dah dah)  
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dee dah dah *[Repeat 2x]*

*[Marc 7even]*

Ayo my gift of gab should be sold in bags  
Boost up the price tag, make a wack rapper mad  
Rely on my right side, securing our tape tight  
Tasty tangibles to your mandible and clavicle

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, easily 2na be, cleverly swelling my treasury

Vocal pedigree for you critics who try to measure me  
But easily I'm about to run you down my resume  
Had a bundle of struggle from birth to my present day

*[Akil]*

Yo, your love don't compute, perhaps you need a boost  
A magical flute, some nose candy to toot  
Before you get loose, express and tear the roof  
You claim you got the juice, but you lame and out the loop

*[Zaakir]*

So I associated myself with fossilized figures  
Crack the summer sizzler, hit the real live niggas  
My influence is gunshots and trauma units  
Street trends, with material word friends

*[Jurassic 5]*

Like dah dah (dah dah)  
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Bah dee dee dee dah dah)  
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah *[Repeat 2x]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Great Expectations"

*[Akil]*

Uh, no doubt, it took ten years, for me to pressure cook my fears  
No my front line rhymes moving up from the rear  
My dream slash career appeared ever so clear  
Now I'm able to touch, smell, feel, speak, and hear  
My fans cheer, my time is finally here  
The past depart the present cause the future is near  
Anticipation, magnified my motivation  
Direct my energy to touch nations  
Been entertaining since niggas was really banging  
Dancning at the old folks parties, pancaking  
I've been waiting for my time to shine  
From Catholic school John Muir Jr. High  
From Manuasa to rocking at the Good Life  
We paid the price to keep rhyming and rip shit on the mic  
Yo, cause if you only knew what we been through  
The struggle and the pain to maintain and continue

Expectations, on our committee Unified relations  
We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations  
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, go get your ticket, your seats snacks and beverages  
While we get wicked all in your brain cracks and crevaces  
Servicing bulletins to you critical puritans  
Who be shouting in my vicinity doubting my capability  
(Expect) no defeat, my whole fleet be scorching  
Keep across your vision blurred from heat distortion  
The proportions better that precaution  
While we shake the portion fakes are lost in, never flossing  
(The antidote for your mood) We sloppy dope and I'm hoping  
What I wrote get you open like a Fallopien tube  
In my crew we include brothers who worthy  
Rebels indeed, J's from LA, I'm from Shahee  
Plus never vexed, flipping for Allah cause he blessed us  
With the talent, to make Jurassic your next guest  
Rocking since the '84 Fresh Fest, yes

Great expectations, on our committee Unified relations  
We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations  
And treble and bass the situation with dedication *[Repeat 2x]*

*[Marc 7even]*

Ayo my story starts in the NJ state  
And gets deep like a movie Bruce and Demi make  
I moved to the land of sand and ill earthquakes  
I didn't know this was the place I'd get my piece of the cake  
Or the piece of the pie, U-N-I-T-Y  
Every Thursday night at the Life we kept it tight  
That's right, that's where we dwelled and the rhythm rebelled  
We a blast from the past like the shotgun shells  
No a mocho males with raps about a beer  
(Our mission is to persevere) So haters play the rear  
We toured the stratesphere from London to the Square  
You swear you're prepared to diss what we have here  
Indeed time ticks as rapid rhymes rip  
Earth and time split in time to find it's  
Just another manic Monday, and one day  
We'll shine, too, so my crew say

Expectations, on our committee Unified relations  
We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations  
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, whether you love to hate it, if it's in or outdated  
If I've been overrated or maybe your most favorite  
You expect me still to write my verse on time  
And I expect you not to front when you hear my rhyme  
Don't expect me to smile cause it's in good taste  
I know cats that's no mistake smiling in my face  
And don't expect to try and guess if I'm mad or not  
Or if I'm cold or hot, you would know if not  
And don't expect me to come and just bite my tongue  
It's kind of hard to forget what some brothers have done  
But my mother always said you can forgive and forget  
And expect that most promises won't be kept  
I guess I gave credit where it wasn't deserved  
To brothers must have preferred to not keep their word  
The bigger the burden, the bigger the uncertain  
No expectation for my creation, great expectation

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Quality Control Intro"

Expectation

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Quality Control"

*[Jurassic 5 Together]*

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol  
Your mind, body, and soul  
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode  
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old  
Many styles we hold, let the story be told  
Whether platinum or gold, we use breath control  
So let the beat unfold, intro on drum roll  
We be the Lik like E, Tash, and J-Ro  
We harass niggas like we was the po-po  
We can rule the world without Kurtis and still Blow  
Finesse, from SP to Casio  
Your jams ain't def, you ain't fresh, you're so-so  
If you don't know us by now you'll never know  
You set that mood when we groove and prove a show  
The name of the game is survive and prove your flow  
You can't out take Jurassic syllable  
Cause it's survival of professional radio  
Stop and comprehend and heed the words of my pen  
Survival of professional poetical Highlanders

*[Zaakir]*

(Soup, you plan on rocking something fierce?) Oh, am I  
Zaakir's the name, the A.K.A. super  
The verbal acupuncture from the dope old schooler  
I used to be the brother for others that used to dumb on  
Now they be the lovers of brothers that can't front on  
Put me in the mix, LP 12-inch  
SP, the elegant, poetic pestulence  
I'm carbonated, the Fanti-confederated  
Highly commemorated, and the most celebrated  
For connecting it (Word!) Like verb subject to the predicate  
Plus I got the etiquette  
To keep it moving, and showing cats how it's done  
Cause it's the verbal combat, position number one

*[Mark 7even]*

We keep it beaming like a beacon, if it's clearance that you're seeking  
Whether black or Puerto Rican, people back us when we're speaking  
We got the kind of rhymes that get you ready for the weekend  
(To the mass amount of legions that came for party pleasing)  
Our temperature is freezing all kind of different regions  
The rhythm is the reason you're checking for what we've done



Please son, our thesis, will rip your crew in pieces  
Your rhymes ain't right, homeboy, you ain't in season

*[Jurassic 5 Together]*

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol  
Your mind, body, and soul  
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode  
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old

*[Charlie 2na]*

Yo, yo, well it's the angelic man-relic clan repellent  
My plan parent manuscripts withstand bullets  
Flashing like a Japan tourist, we command pure hits  
While you cramming to understand these contraband lyrics  
My fam submits to pray, 5 times a day  
Climbing into your mind with live rhyme display  
J5 finds a way to remain supreme  
Coming verbally Hardison as if my name was Kadeem

*[Akil]*

Ayo my team Dreamworks without Spielberg or spill words  
Communicate from the Earth throughout the universe  
I transmit, transcripts, transcontinental lyrics  
Deeply rooted in your spirit  
Up, I love the power of words, nouns and verbs  
The pen and the sword, liquid stick on award  
No folklore or myths in my penmanship  
The Panther Scholar Warriors is what I present, uh  
Verbally decapitating those against a  
Jihad-fee-sabeel-illah words make sense  
You gots to get up on your vocab, you gots to have vocab  
Letters makes words, and sentences makes paragraphs

*[Akil]*

Yo, I make the pen capsize, the verbal with the planted eyes  
Planning knives ever pair that I utilize  
Spit juice, crack blood from your tooth  
Inflict truths, speak Allah's 99 attributes

*[Charlie 2na]*

You baby MC's drink Pedialyte  
While underground doesn't like you, the media might  
But we the elite will change that  
As we bridge gaps in this lyrical grudge match, brothers we slug back

*[Mark 7even]*

Yeah, we bless tracks with the help of a raw rap  
Inprinted like poor tracks all over your brain rack  
My mental maneuver will clear and steer right through ya

We Grand like Puba, understand that we move ya

*[Zaakir]*

Ayo, my rhythm reveal rollercoaster real deal  
Revolutionize with active build  
I plant my dreams in the field and wait to harvest my skills  
For the starving MC, hungry trying to get a meal

*[Jurassic 5 Together]*

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol  
Your mind, body, and soul  
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode  
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Contact"

Two excavations revealed a prehistoric fossil story about a band

Moving South

Carried here over 500,000 years ago

Contact

A planet

Yeah

I'm in range

Okay, engine stop

I'm going to step off the LEM now

Interplanetary contact with Earth

Two excavations revealed a prehistoric fossil story about a band

500,000 years ago

Moving South

To the Los Angeles underground

Stop

Send the word

Rapping with the gods

Word

Full contact

Interplanetary contact with Earth

Move forward

To the future

The year 1999

The place: Los Angeles

Los Angeles is what's happening

Los Angeles is what's happening

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Lausd"

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yo, we are no superstars  
Who wanna be large and forget who we are  
Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars  
No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars  
Cause stars fall, and disintegrate before they hit the  
Asphalt, they incinerate cause we came  
Not to destroy the law but to fulfill  
For those who appreciate those with skills  
And fresh windmills, and graf that kills  
What is a DJ without the scratch to build?  
Without the elements, it's all irrelevant  
Niggas love to Freestyle but hate the Fellowship

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, taste the city's agenda, most of you outta town niggas  
Get caught up and turn bitter, the city of bullshitters  
Where hopes are blown, not even money for the phone  
Now tell me what's the solution, how to get back home?

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, don't get caught up in glamor and glitz and camera tricks  
The Land of the Dead, before you come examine your set  
Where drama collects and women use special effects  
Where amateur stunts can make a nigga damage your fronts

*[Akil]*

Uh, the California Sunkist with a twist of limelight  
Some set trip on the Sunset Strip  
Belive the Hide Boulevard nice, the glamorous life  
Many searching for the fame but can't afford the price

*[Marc 7even]*

She would turn you out if you wasn't prepared  
She would tell you the things you wanted to hear  
She would blur your vision when it once was clear  
This chick is full of tricks so approach with fear, cause

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yo, we are no superstars  
Who wanna be large and forget who we are  
Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars  
No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars

*[Zaakir]*

You say you love LA, you say the weather is great  
Plenty sun in your face, you like the cars with bass  
You like the way we paperchase and the women that shake  
In the land of earthquakes and high crime rates  
A lot of people is fake, this is Hollywood  
We shape the minds of kids in every hood  
We make your past situation look good  
The nights filled with Shugs and I wish you would

*[Marc 7even]*

Can dance with Alvin Haley and Les Miserables  
In this century city, you can walk on the stars  
Sex, money, and murder, yeah it's all 4 to 5  
Cause fame and passerby with the name immortalized

*[Akil]*

On the avenue of stars, many names are called  
On the boulevard, known for leaving permanent scars  
Many dreams get robbed, real movie macabre  
Young heartthrobs get young heart sobs, cause

"Good evenening ladies and gentlemen welcome to Hollywood, California"

*[Charli 2na]*

The city of angel's wings represents people's hopes and dreams  
And the evil that men do that live life close to kings  
And boast supreme, fancy cars, coats, and cream  
Material things provoke more folks to scheme  
Whether you paid your cost, Cali green made your call  
The smog covers the city like a table cloth  
Is it fame at fault? Entertainers labeled soft  
The place where people come to lose their train of thought

*[Zaakir]*

Despite the claims of what LA is and what it ain't  
The picture the city paints that overexaggerates  
Within the circus, if you're filling this service purpose  
Some feel it ain't worth it, the city that's got you nervous  
And make you injure, and get up out of here nigga  
Cause LA never considered for those that need baby sitters  
This is the hot bed for singles and newlyweds  
Some looking for better gigs or fiending to make it big  
It's the only place where stars are born  
And we are the only ones that can't be worn  
Out, by any place regardless of the cost  
Cause brothers with big dreams, sometimes they get lost cause

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yo, we are no superstars

Who wanna be large and forget who we are

Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars

No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars

Cause stars fall, and disintegrate before they hit the

Asfalt, they incinerate cause we came

Not to destroy the law but to fulfill

For those who appreciate those with skills

And..., and...

What is a DJ without the *[scratching]*

Without the elements, it's all irrelevant

(I represent the real from the beginning to the end of it)

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "World Of Entertainment (W.O.E. Is Me)"

Well, here's a little something for my people in the house  
I'm gonna tell you what my crew is all about  
We like raw rhythm fusion, real rhyme producin'  
songs for the world's men, women and children  
Armed and equipped with much confidence  
and this is how we're gonna make our living  
Some are known for bein' biters  
non-creative and wack rhyme-writers  
Yo, they soup you up but can't rock the jam  
known to the world as a one-hit band  
Easy come, easy go, yo you had your turn  
temporary niggas touchin' up your perm  
You see a rapper is a kid that brags and acts big  
A rhymer is a nigga that can handle his biz  
Yo, A rapper is a kid that's tryin' to be the shit  
An entertainer ain't tryin' cause he already is

### *[Chorus]*

Welcome to the wonderful world of entertainment  
where art imitate life and people get famous  
Welcome to the world of showbiz arrangement  
where lights, camera, action is the language

### *[repeat Chorus]*

We was rockin a jam the other night  
J5 was on the mic so the people was hype  
Yo, we like to rock the party with adrenalin and passion  
the crowd started screamin "Action Satisfaction"  
Numark dropped the beat and the heat from the fire  
We brought the energy and streetcar named desire  
  
We was flippin, they was trippin, how we was old schoolin'  
needle to the groove, hands in the air movin'  
and we said to the crowd "This is the place to be,  
whether you paid a fee or you got in free"  
  
So when you step through the door, the music gets loud  
Manuever through the crowd to get a better view now

### *[Chorus]*

To be an MC, you got to be so fresh

to have style and finesse way above the rest  
With the strong delivery, vocal chemistry  
street poetry in tune with the beat  
So if you think you got the skills come take a test  
microphone check if you truly are blessed  
If you can flow like water and can comprehend  
you need longevity in this game to win  
Now if you want to be the best you got to move and motivate  
Watch the money that you make in the industry stakes

Cause some of these people ain't got no class  
and some of these folks'll make you beat they ass  
If you can believe then you can achieve  
get the loot, live the dream, be on top of the scene  
To keep the people in it, and accumulate fans  
to be dope in the studio and slam at the jams, so

*[Chorus]*

Welcome party people, while we got your attention  
There's a few things we'd like to mention  
The name is Jurassic, but they call us J5  
we rock bonafide fly rhymes fortified  
We got 2 DJs controlling the beat and  
vocal harmonies make it sound so sweet  
We're the four horsemen, with words to caution  
expressed and flipped in an orderly fashion  
With the rhymin', designin' the music on time and  
the fellas saying "ho" and the ladies losin' they mind and  
the breakin', the scratchin', this thing called rappin'  
the cultivated music that keeps your hands clappin'  
The passion, reaction, the street satisfaction  
Brothers using no tactics to make it happen  
the rhythm, the spirit, you love it when you hear it  
Nowadays when you're samplin' shit, you gotta clear it

*[Chorus 1.75X]*

*[cut after "Welcome to the world of showbiz arrangement, where.."]*

*[samples: "lights" - "camera" - "action!"]*



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Monkey Bars"

This record is particular for then youngsters...  
Now you get right to the procedure

Now what do you like the most about this  
Conflict, Consequence, constant evidence  
A classic contact communicator confrence  
Weither 5 or 6 weither a number misprint  
Or if it seems that, you heard above 4  
If you thought that you would never hear it no more  
You should never dial commin runnin murda mile  
Cause it's all about ya health (lets go)  
(wait wait)

Now you know us but it's not the coke rush  
Four MC's so we ain't the furious  
Like the fourth mc's or the 3 from trecherous  
It's a blast from the past from the moment we bust  
But if our shit go rough, still in god we trust  
Cause it's the - comming  
Display the rhymes so stunning  
We keep ya runnin, and give a shoutout to the london  
And keep it all, and still perform till the early morn'  
Some said till dawn  
We got a word abundance, hold benz by the hundreds  
Top speed, guarenteed, we stil runnin

People master my tere-tactics  
Why you actin plastic  
Treatin all ya fans like ya matches  
We be the other pair comin' in tight the tupper wear  
Other fear, push ya luck and beware the brigadier

Yo, DJs be spinnin the records that make up the music  
So people can focus whenever the mic has been passed to me

The more drums we have in our kit, the more we can handle  
We gonna take a break here..

Lets go. wait wait still

Jump a bill A-K-I-L known to exhale when i inhale  
And you can tell when in the coo i do my duty-o  
And swung to the studio  
J-5 let the beat bounce

Thats what counts without a doubt  
so sup grab the mic and pull the magic out ya mouth  
We be the rythem kings, plus the rhyme channelings  
(I could sneer anything) Go ahead

*Sneer [repeated 21 times]*

Light emcee kay mastered fatness so we crack this  
Runnin through wall and wack this  
Yo, 2 emcees add a little um, spice  
So we concentrate on mic's and keep the path tight  
3 emcees underground and worldwide  
Surgean general on the 5 to defy the certified  
4 emcees at ya door once more  
When it rains in pours from the heavens to the earths floor  
Elements, vocal instruments super extra strength  
Hip-hop activist  
Throw yo mind no time and inner twine  
Roll with the rhymes ta let the sun rise  
You should know, when we flow, you get what ya lookin for  
Terrorize ya enterprise  
And we dont shoot until we see the whites in ya eyes

Non-stop, real rhyme rockin  
Disc jockeys out record shoppin'  
Writers doin graphs so bring ya pop lockin'  
We incorporate the whole of hip hoppin', non-stop

Non-stop, we keep it up to par  
from the metal monkey bars to conquer school yards  
It's like bein arabic, comin from right to left  
It's hot to def so take a breath and (wait wait)

*[Applause + Laughter]*

Ya. Get the fuck, this fo entertainment  
This made to stoppin the day  
Pop pop pop...

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Jurass Finish First"

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, because of cash in the purse, guns blast in the hearse  
A vast universe when the last is the first  
The past been a curse, I need some asprin to nurse  
It's your casket in earth, or my ass when it hurts  
A passionate burst of some last-minute work  
First the human bodies are living last in this Earth  
Puffing grass when it works, a bastard at birth  
But at last planet Earth, 5 Jurass finish first  
(Stashed in this verse) Burning like gas on a torch  
(Graspin' a thought) Some don't see past their front porch  
(Masked in a smirk) No doubt my class been alert  
Verbal splash for your thirst, 5 Jurass finish first

*[Marc 7even]*

Yo, because of crooks in the game no one's acting the same  
Not mentioning no names, merely passing the blame  
Your ass been in flames since the cash went ka-chang  
Now you can't stand the rain when my crew bring the pain  
You a masculine myth who I constantly diss  
As I bond with the Fish, understand we the 5th  
Platoon, hit the dirt, wish you well, wish you worse  
Your ass been cursed, 5 Jurass finish first

Bringing it back from the lost, we have to report  
The trash on the chart make you have to resort  
To leave the record store instead of quenching your thirst  
But at last planet Earth, 5 Jurass finish first

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo, because of passing the course wife asking divorce  
Taking half of your cash, now you bask in remorse  
Turning rap into sport, I've mastered the part  
Cause the trash on the chart leave you gaspin for art  
Now if you've mastered the art, I'm askin with force  
To mass of your thoughts, to your ass is a corpse  
Cover grass in a burst, unfasten your purse  
Give your cash to the clerk, 5 Jurass finish first

*[Marc 7even]*

Yeah, cause of tricks of the trade, some are virtual slaves  
A smirk will get raised once the pen hits the page  
While your thoughts of the stage and perhaps getting paid

Relax in the shade, time passing in days  
I'm searching for ways to avoid the charade  
Cause when voices are laid, choices are made  
Be not afraid, people plastic on Earth  
Verbal blast bout to burst, 5 Jurass finish first

5 Jurass finish first *[Repeat 2x]*

*[Charlie 2na]*

Yo, because of passing the torch, puffing pipes with a bouche  
You a hype living loose with your life in the noose  
You invite many fools when you light chemicals  
Night of the living ooze, your ego makes many bruise

*[Marc 7even]*

You need to watch what you choose, what you give is what you get  
Some are lacking intellect in their quest for a check  
Is it love or respect, does the subject get you vexed?  
Only 4 bars to wreck, the situation is complex

*[Charlie 2na]*

Yo, you in constant pursuit to be the last in the house  
(Where's your wallet?) With the wife, deep stashed in her blouse

*[Mark 7even]*

Like "Without a Doubt" you can catch me on the B-side  
Cause the one who wins the war...

*[Charlie 2na]*

...is the one without pride  
J5 make you feel a little gaseous at first  
*[Martin Lawrence]* And yes I make you ask "Is that Lurch?"  
Either try this or lyrical madness that works  
Give your cash to the clerk, 5 Jurass finish first

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Contribution"

*[chorus]*

yo, either you a part of the problem  
or part of the solution  
what's your contribution to life  
so many people complain, always talk about change yo  
but what's your contribution to life  
either you with or ain't with it, if it ain't broke don't fix it  
yo what's your contribution to life  
either you give or you take, make moves and you wait yo  
but what's your contribution to life

(your about to witness three of the most common  
tales of man, woman and human, the difference between the three  
is that there is not difference, just other outcomes  
listen and witness the common tales)

aye yo my momma and a nigga for life  
love carousel, cuss yell and fight  
seven nights a week, no respect when they speak  
disrespect between the sheets, the ends don't meet  
no rice beans or meat  
my momma was the bread winner plus  
she had to cook his dinner  
my daddy was a full time sinner  
poppa was a stoner stay gone till November  
off of that, gawk that made Emacs  
like the devil done took his soul and ain't given it back  
remember that, when you play for the bless  
speedy victory for the poor and the press  
I cant stand the stress, its test and time press  
up against my momma and daddy chest, I try and rest  
with no stretch of the mind, I cant find no piece  
of mind within this family of mine, yo

*[marc 7even]*

she got chips and you don't, that's bottom line  
that's just the way love goes, (hmmm) lets rewind  
you really ain't paid, you clockin minimum wage  
now basically you a slave, your wife studies for days  
no money for much, just movies and such  
the way your two hands clutch, you know its love not lust  
now she's sick of the bus, and using you as a crutch  
and on top of this stuff, she graduates in a month

damn, her new job got her clocking the dough  
now she's buying new clothes, and taken you to the show  
you feeling like you the ho, not knowing which way to go  
and ultimately you know, you ain't feeling her so  
you need to get up, get out and get something  
your job ain't nothing, all these years you've just been frontin  
thats the way she played ya, the talked in rager went back  
to your days of...*[chali 2na voices over marc 7even]*

*[chali 2na]*

she always said I'm out husslin for food, kitchen indeed  
while this nigga spend his ends on booze, bitches and weed  
I thought that we'd agree, with two kids to feed  
that you would slow your own, but instead of switchin your seed  
you slapped me, you cant attack me thinkin I'm be happy  
in fact its a packing and we rapidly  
after we witness, no love between parents  
the father type that was once on the sence vanished  
supreme bamish the couples that match these  
producin generations of kids with latched keys  
her daughter learned from momma  
how to reject men, her sons attracts women  
that don't respect men, and then  
one parental provided can be the plan  
but no woman can truly teach a boy to be a man  
that's why I'm always telling these many pals of mine  
the most that you can spend on any child is time

(look we don't have all the answers, we're victims also  
to the same situations, but man, plans and the lord plans  
and the lord is the best of planners,  
so what's your contribution to life)

*[chorus]*

what's your contribution to life

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Twelve"

One, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for, ahh

One, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for

*[Akil]*

Yo, my pleasure principle from the streets of South Central  
Ghetto hip-hop, nonstop fundamental  
Urban curb servin', vocabulary surging  
Rebel with the turban and the street corner sermon  
I keep it working for certain, close curtains  
Renegade bought up a troop when I'm dispursing  
That body rock moving, ghetto baby music  
We eat together with the inner city coolness

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo (Who's this?) Slicing a rhyme in square bits  
Burning through open skin like newly prepared grits  
It's 2na Fish, I'm bringing the bad news  
And changing your bathroom if you thinking that cash rules  
Oooh, pumpernickle blow words like snot speckles  
When shots echo, some duck and hide like Doc Jeckyl  
Like Don Rickles, I'm kicking rhymes that stop heckles  
Correcting all them bumbaclot specials

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, I got my mind on my money for those that comprehend  
And my money on whatever I think I look fresh in  
Questions, is he stepping authentic?  
Controller of the panic, break a senate lieutenant  
Spit it, yo, despite your critic comments  
Knowing it ain't a hotter verse than Zaakir Mohammed  
Whether last or first, or bottom or top  
Now is it "Stop hip-hop" or "Hip-hop don't stop?"

*[Marc 7even]*

You need to protect your neck  
You the kind of brother who be chasing checks

Me and my crew crash through and get nuff respect  
Basic bet takers I'm beyond your average thinker  
Break and MC down, like my name was Dr. Shrinker  
Passion fake MC's, wearing mink MC's  
On-the-brink MC's, you need to think MC's  
Bout to sink MC's, don't even speak MC's  
Cause half the shit you kicking sounding weak MC's

Yo, it goes one, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for, ahh

One, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for

*[Zaakir]*

I razor sharp with mindset, sunset til sun  
And I admit, I used to bite people's shit when I was young  
Back in 83rd, before my style was preferred  
Now my connectionw with the word is preferred  
Primo, my AC, 310  
The first confidential, inscribed my initial  
The Z double A K-I and R  
Submerge in submarine words near and far  
Cause I'm too hot to handle, too cold to freeze  
And I'm a diss any nigga that sounds like me

*[Akil]*

Yo yo, breeze through the trees, feel the flavor at ease  
Degrees of melodies, typewriter MC's  
They on their Q's and P's withing my vicinity  
Department of Correctional Rhyme Ability  
Keep the biters on lock, rock no silk  
Still shock, rhyme around the clock

*[Marc 7even]*

You schmucks is out of luck, I'm ready to run amuck

*[Akil]*

Ayo I'm lampin, I'm lampin, I'm cold stone lampin  
High pitch, beat drumsticks like Lionel Hampton  
The champion, fly shit, the anthem  
5'11" with dark skin and tantrum  
Handsome never, not even as a kid  
The girls used to say "Oh his nose is too big"



*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, you'll get bruised, kid, ghetto blues, you'll never refuse shit  
The show's good, pinching MC's like rosewood  
I'm shrinking you rap characters into die-cast minitures  
I'll blast ten of you while my rhymes while my rhymes harass senators  
Through TV monitors, brains and glass dinner jaws  
Verbal vinegar for you biters down at the salad bar  
The combat that's making your mom mad  
I'm feeling a congrat for burning his mom bad

One, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for, ahhh

One, two, Jurassic Crew  
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue  
Three, four, tear down the door  
And give the party people what they came here for

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "The Game"

All right, everybody shut up  
I said shut up!  
Now are you ready to play the game?  
NO!  
Are you ready to play the game?  
YEAH!

The Game  
Playing to survive  
Aiming to win anyway they can

Yo, yo  
Pass the ball, final casting call  
First of all, verbal basketball  
Off the glass, smash your jaw  
Too fast for y'all  
You might take a nasty fall  
Trying to stick with the prehistoric passenger  
(Foul Ball)  
All breath, no physical contact  
Bounce back, demonstrate invincible bomb raps  
Not no hustler no player or speakin no crime crap  
I'm vocally trying to score before my time lapse

Uh! Full court press, hands in your chest  
Runnin' cause I'm a rebel with the ghetto  
No fouls just checks, make a brother sweat  
Word for y'all to earn my reject  
Get it out of here, attack from the rear  
Ya'll niggas aint nothin but some bitch ass queers  
I'll be in your ear, increase the fear  
Rippin with the shears as the crowd just cheers

Bring on the opposition  
Cause my position is to shut you down  
As the basketball pounds on the concrete floor  
Envisioning moves to freak brothers every which way  
Dominating like Doc J.  
Pass me the rock, I know just what to do with it  
It's real vivid, I pivot, through the lane  
Three hundred and sixty behind my back  
I take your monkey ass to the rack like Jerry Stack

I'm saw by most recruiters and heavily recommended  
Stickin your best shooters they lower verbal percentage  
It's takin its toll, 24-second clock control  
Stoppin this obstacle, impossible  
I was the number one block project in the city prospect,  
Now thats something that you can believe  
So be it, whether pro or collegiate, the hit but don't miss  
Prime time the offense, switch

Y'all can't ball, Y'all can't ball  
Yo ref, where's the tech? Man, make the call  
The game is gettin tight verbal victories in sight  
What counts is what you write not concerned about the hype  
My rhymes go baseline so why you tryin to take mine?  
Last man tried just died inside the paint line  
I bank rhymes, got a call so I flex  
I'm on the foul line with a few verses left  
When my flow hits the net, the next brother flex

I put my foot in the pavement  
With the brothers I'm raised with  
Play with and break dance back in the days with  
And still in the game with 12 points, 4 assists  
Get up in the game, in your face like swish  
Crash the boards with metaphors  
In the air like a concord  
Aiyyo what you out for?  
Yo I'm out for the whole score  
22 flat seconds for me to win  
I can't win for losin with this cheatin ass ref

*[Clip from Laker game]*

My squad's supreme  
So I don't need Clyde or the dream  
Next time you play the game boy pick a better team  
Your choice is short when you on a concrete court  
But my mental cohorts is bout to change the whole sport  
Give me the pill boy, crossover with the skills  
Wrap around pass, fly right past your grill  
Take off from half court, in some J5 shorts  
The rap band with the man when my words play sports  
Comin' through your lane, with pure skills so stand clear  
Vocal charge is a mirage, I still stand here  
Damn near, make your shit look soft like Pam Grier  
Fans cheer for the paragraph Bill Lambier

Show me the rock, so I can show these fool what I got  
(He's heating up) Fuck that, I'm flaming hot

Verbally take you to the blacktop, and wreck shop  
Turn my game up a notch, pass me the rock  
1 on 1, 3 on 3, 5 on 5, horse, 21  
It really don't matter cause son you'll still get done  
Yo you should know better than try to barter with this globetrotter  
Militious, vicious dunks, I'm Vince Carter  
And it's the high draft pick, flashin it  
Still can penetrate and slightly overweight  
But whatever it takes my shot can elevate  
No pain, no gain for the brothers with no game

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Improvise"

*[Jurassic 5 together]*

Ayo, it's like this when Allah says "Let it be like"  
We are some designated, poetical brothers with mics  
For whoever had skills to possess the gift  
Combinated with the flavor and it goes like this...Tuna Fish!

*[Chali 2na]*

I'm amphibious, citizen with the lesson plan  
Cashier at the J5 concession stand (Akil!)

*[Akil]*

The militant steel with the peripheral  
Telegraphic skill bulid up crossfield (Mark 7even!)

*[Mark 7even]*

Fundamentalist brining my verbal gift  
My style is packed Quik like cocca in Swiss Miss (Zaakir!)

*[Zaakir]*

For the way my pen sticks to rhymes  
Cause a million party people, it's about that time

*[Jurassic 5]*

And together, we'll show you how to improvise  
Reminicent of the Wild Style '75  
Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupying the drums  
Taking four MC's and make them sound like one

*[Akil]*

I be the spark from the cannon, blaze the outstanding  
Tug of war, with the poor, rich, and scandalous  
Roadrunning bandit, race against advancement  
Style winds cause storms when I perform

*[Mark 7even]*

I'm a ?Parker John robot? and stomp your whole spot  
And beat you whole crew to a bunch of whole knots  
Dissect you from the inner then declare myself the winner  
Once the style clears, you'll be (real like Finner)

*[Chali 2na]*

One of the black your contractor  
Attacking your backdoor, you're trapped in my trash compactor

Move back, whore, swingings before the trap door  
It's causin the capture of brothers who rap more

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, check the shelling, rock niggas redder than watermelon  
The grief-stricken, rotated 20/20 vision  
Rap felon, hottest rebel with bad spelling  
I pitch shift with unprecedented sharpness

*[Jurassic 5]*

Distributor, local street corner contributor  
Word inhibitor, scientific positioner  
Rhythm commision be J's for real  
"He drives the corssfader like a cutmobile"

We prepetrate the fake, the fraud, the phony  
Jurassic Masters of the Ceremony  
You came and saw right before your eyes  
In fact the old school flavor has survived, like this...

*[Instrumental breakdown]*

And together, we show you how to improvise  
Remincent of the Wild Style '75  
Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupying the drums  
We taking four MC's and make 'em sound like one

And together, we show you how to improvise  
Remincent of the Wild Style '75  
So whoever bought the tape bring your butt right back  
Cause you never in your life heard a cut like that

*[Zaakir]*

Hey, we flip fast phonographs 45 records smash  
High was the forecast, ain't nothing they never had

*[Mark 7even]*

Make a move, never lose, competition quick to choose  
New styles, hot rhymes, guarenteed to blow your mind

*[Chali 2na]*

(Who is he?) The subtle fanatic for unity  
Demonstratin the ghetto diplomatic immunity

*[Akil]*

Well I'm the style stimulist, sound photosynthesis  
Super with the sentences in the Latin centuries

*[Jurassic 5]*

And together, we'll show you how to improvise  
Remincent of the Wild Style '75  
Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupying the drums  
Taking four MC's and make them sound like one

And together, we'll show you how to improvise  
Remincent of the Wild Style '75  
Cause it's the brothers on the mic in the place to be  
It's the J-U-R-A double S I-C

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Swing Set"

So Hot! So.. Hot!

This is the sound of the 30's!

1..2..1, 2, 3, 4.

Gather round all you ruggytutters, 'cause we're going to show you what Swing is all about!

Oh yeah?

Yeah!

Yeah?

Yeah!

These great sounds should not be left to gather dust. You might dig out that old 78.

Doodeedoot n' doodeetdoot n' doodeedoot n' ah ha ha ha!

Hi Ex-Swinger, don't be a wimpy, go way out!

Do you wanna dance?!

Yeah!

Swing.

All hands on deck!

Love that! Yeah! Oooh!

Ok everybody on the swings.

Ahhhh-- Ooh!

The sound of the Swing era.. kind of scratchy after all these years. If only it sounded like this...

*[Bebopin' & Scattin']*

What you probably remember was more like this..

Ooh ooh ooh ooh.. Bada da da daaaaa!

So Hot!

..Aaand will fill me up!



Wooh yeah! Swing time in the ol' corral.

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"This Is"**

Yo,yo,yo this is sister ?  
From original wailers  
You are in tune to Jurassic 5  
Don't move your dial  
Enough love and respect  
The music is strong  
Play on

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Freedom"

*[Chorus]*

\*\*Hold on to this feelin', Freedom (Freedom!)\*\* *[2X]*

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, Seldom travel by the multitude  
The devil's gavel has a cup of food  
My culture's screwed cause this word is misconstrued  
Small countries exempt from food cause leader have different views  
You choose

*[Akil]*

What meen the world to me is bein' free  
Live and let live and just let it be (Let it be)  
Love peace and harmony, one universal family  
One God, one aim and one destiny

*[Marc 7]*

Are we there?  
Imagine life without a choice at all  
Given no hope without a voice at all  
These be the problems that we face  
I'm talkin' poverty in race  
But no matter what the case we gotta...

*[Chorus]*

*[Soup]*

Yo, I'm the first candidate to hate  
Had to beat on the drum to communicate  
For what was to come to those who were hung  
They would decapitate the tongue if you would mention the word (Freedom)

*[Chali 2na]*

Got people screamin' free Mumia Jamal  
But two out of three of ya'll will probably be at the mall  
I'm heated wit ya'll, been defeated before  
And complete an unsolved when the word freedom's involved

*[Akil]*

Yo, my forefathers hung in trees to be free (Rest in peace)  
Got rid of slavery but kept the penitentiary  
And now freedom got a shotgun and shells wit cha name  
Release the hot ones and let freedom ring

*[Soup]*

I'm the former vote prisoner  
Hollywood visitor  
Dance for cats segregated on wax  
My color got me HANDY-  
-CAP amos and andy  
For the freedom they just won't hand me

*[Chorus]*

*[Marc 7 (2X)]* \*\*Hold On\*\*

Cause there's not a lot of time \*\*To\*\*  
Your heart, body, soul and your mind \*\*This\*\*  
They're so true and they been hurtin' so long \*\*Feelin'\*\*  
Thats the reason why we named this song \*\*Freedom\*\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "If You Only Knew"

*[Chali 2na]*

Never think just for  
Shits and giggles  
Do we spit syllable riddles  
For bits and kibbles  
So chics can wiggles and shake  
Cause this image is fake

*[Akil]*

I'm tryin hard to relate  
In a place filled with so much hate

*[Soup]*

Some brothers debate  
Some love or some hate  
Whatever the case  
Its all about the choices you make  
That's the reason your balloon'll deflate

*[Chali 2na]*

But to relate  
We tryin' to take rap back to its primitive state, wait

*[Marc 7]*

No overnight success or runnin' with vets  
Just pure unadulterated work progress  
I'm willin' to bet the farm  
You'd give your right arm  
For a piece of the pie  
Ask yourself, Why?

*[Chorus:]*

*[All]*

If you only knew  
The trials and tribulations we been through  
But if you only knew  
We're real people homey, just like you  
We humble, but don't mistake us for some corny ass crew  
What we do, is try to give you what you ain't used to

*[Marc 7]*

Soul music, somethin' we can all relate to

*[Akil]*

Yo yo, I ams what I am and thats all I can be  
Uh, no more no less what you're seein' is me  
Akil the emcee dubbed the U-I-S-C, uh  
Wise, intelligent, God did bless me

*[Soup]*

Yes we, rock up off the S-B freshly  
Especially dangerous rough and deadly

*[All]*

The pimp positioner, tip the Richter...Scale

*[Chali 2na]*

Alone we sink together we sail and prevail  
The rum raisin comin through guns blazin'  
Some of you duns runnin' ones with none savin'  
Complainin', me and my clan are unscathen  
From the soul comes somethin' amazin'

*[Chorus]*

*[talking in background]*

*[Akil]*

Yo, how many times I got to hear  
Some fanatic in my ear  
Tellin' me I got to keep it real  
When they ain't payin' my bills  
Or feedin' my kids, judgin' me on how I live  
If my crib in the hood or if its up in the hills?

*[Marc 7]*

Have you forgotten who you are?  
Oh, you think yo a star  
Why you frontin'? (You ain't nothin')  
You went from nothin' to somethin'  
But somethin' means nothin' if ya people still wantin'

*[Chali 2na]*

And ya got money and givin' them nothin'

*[All]*

Flossin' and frontin'

*[Soup]*

Ya game of sharades  
The way you behave  
The image you save  
Yeah brother thats one big parade

I'm sick of your ways  
I'm sittin here spittin a phrase  
Next time they smile and they wave  
They probably be with a gaze

*[Chorus]*

*[Marc 7]*  
Soul..soul..soul..soul..soul

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Break"

*[Akil]*

Yo, yo, if you had much class  
And style like I had  
You would be so glad  
I see why you so mad  
I'm born with it  
Like Marvin and Lauren with it

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, deform with it  
The way we perform wit it  
You gon' get it  
Your rebuttals are long winded  
The song ended  
If you satisfy

*[Marc 7]*

It's all splendid  
Yeah, like Kevin Lockerbie  
Rockin' some beige Wallabees  
Blinded by the mockery

*[Soup]*

Time is never stoppin' me  
Drop the clue  
Connected with Cut and Nu  
On the...1-2

*[talking]*

*[All]*

There's only one capable  
Breaks the unbreakable  
Melodies unmakeable patterns  
Unescapeable whatever we aim at  
We line 'em up  
The party is weak from the same rap  
Time's up  
We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors  
Candy for your ears hear us now  
Or hear us later

*[Chali 2na]*



We fully capable  
Make no mistake if we  
BREAK a few rules  
Make a few moves  
And drop a few jewels  
On top of your views  
Unstoppable dudes  
Using third optical tools  
To Rakaa few crews  
You gotta confuse  
Melodically  
Use rap to sonically bruise cats  
Harmonies move over  
Chemically glued tracks the ripper

*[Marc 7]*

Formulated fax center  
Orchestrated back bender  
Sign, Post, Date and send ya  
And take you out like placenta  
When I'm in your eye end ya  
Blend with the beat like shadows and black ninjas

*[Akil]*

Me the epicenter  
When I'm rocking the mike  
I'm from the earthquake state  
Shakin' up your life no aftershock  
We blow the spot from the top  
We have to rock  
Ain't that much time on the clock  
Kick rocks  
Keep it movin' now pick up the pace  
We drop and hit the ground runnin'  
Winnin' the race  
With limited space and limited papes  
At any rate we take your mind  
To the realest of states  
Cuz...

*[Chorus:]*

*[All]*

The flow gon' shine  
We blow yo mind  
With vocal rhyme  
And music from my DJ in the back  
Gon' shine  
We'll blow your mind  
With vocal rhyme

My DJ in the back is gonna  
BREAK *[scratching]*

*[All]*

Yo, we payin' homage as well as returnin' favors  
Candy for your ears hear us now...

*[Soup]*

I put the Bob in the Bob Diddy  
Spit it for y'all city  
Use what Allah give me  
Flip it if y'all wit me  
Kinda black kinda bold  
Ghetto soul beautiful  
Still in it for you to hold  
Cover girl centerfold  
My spot, hot like lava rock  
I get busy from Panorama City to Lompoc  
You prefer hood medic procedure  
Poetical breather with fever  
Cuz...

*[Chorus]*

*[All]*

There's only one capable  
Breaks the unbreakable  
Melodies unmakeable patterns  
Unescapeable whatever we aim at  
We line 'em up  
The party is weak from the same rap  
Time's up  
We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors  
Candy for your ear hear us now  
Or hear us later

*[Sample]*

**\*\*For those listeners who didn't feel that\*\***  
**\*\*We just had another one baby\*\***

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "React"

Here's what we do  
We will set up  
This is tunnel vision  
From planet to planet  
Solar system to solar system  
From galaxy to galaxy  
REACT  
It's what you do first  
Come in please  
Uncensored  
Power  
Come in sky watch clear  
REACT  
Another public service message from way out  
We care about your world  
Stay tuned

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "A Day At The Races"

*[Akil]*

Yo, my metaphor, my musical madness  
Move and motivate those with musical talents, uhh  
Read it in bold print, we holdin it down  
Lick a shot, hip-hop when we in yo' town  
Uhh, master blaster sound  
Freak the future far from here and now  
With style, release increase the peace, uhh  
Bubble with the beat 'til they feelin the heat in the streets  
Now each one, teach one, reach one, young gun  
On one, listen to the warrior's drum  
Beatin up the block with the ghetto hop that knock  
and make you wanna crash the spot  
And unlock explode (BOOM) the alpha and omega code  
With drum rolls and old soul, we uphold  
And foretold to scores of six years ago  
Fast flow from G. Rap to Kool Moe  
Supasyllable, major to the minimal  
Every individual, bounce to the tempo yo  
Lungs collapse and raps be trapped in  
The only way to make it happen, jaw-jappin, fast rappin

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, I'm the hot dog that run the hottest monologue  
In star poetic inserts and yes y'all s  
My speech is like holding two glocks apiece  
The outreach that rock police  
The super adventure men portend to put somethin in bitches  
Win when we write, the Emmy winner get hyped, off any printer  
And I came to get it (HIT IT)  
Like Operation PUSH, operate the tush  
Black octopus of soul, in inter-planetary patrol  
I planted my gold, and low and behold  
It's the brother doc, ready to rock-rock  
Don't stop Hobbes, I known like the lumberjack chop chop  
The wordsmith, I write in block letters of cursive  
Curse my circus, serve this surface  
And watch how the brother fet over  
The fly Cassanova with the frankencense odor

*[Percy P]*

Bear witness

To where riches'll make career bitches share pictures

When the ears get this ya braineses software'll glitches  
Splatter your brains  
Leave scattered remains of matter and stains  
That'll explain how you was battled and slain  
I get rude and go, to your show and use a row  
of fans to BOO and throw you off 'til you lose your flow  
A pro mean like Joe Greene when I blow theme  
Put your whole team on pause like cold cream  
Then show laughter when I flow faster, your hoe haveta  
go after her weave from the breeze when I blow past ya  
I'm dapper plus ghetto and just pedal  
When the dust settles we left in the rubble the crushed metal  
Nurses with hearses sealin conversed with lit purses  
Spit fire, make you first to bit, try me  
Like Osama, odoma', I'ma cause trauma  
And homicides when I collide I get kamikaze

*[Big Daddy Kane]*

Kane baby, walk hard, the p-jects  
On streets of Brooklyn I'm a crew of D-cepts  
On streets of L.A. I'm a whole E-set  
On tracks with Jurassic I be the T-Rex  
Still that Gucci dressin, still that coochie pressin  
My pimp game smooth be-gets 'em  
I don't use discretion; cop tends to be stressin  
Fuck explainin it, who's he testin?  
Finsta perform all physical forms  
Leave your ass shakin like a Mystikal song  
Please Dumb, what type of shit was you on?  
Cause man to compress a nigga mean One less a nigga (uh-huh)  
All I want is my niggaz all recruitin a slimmy  
All I want is my liver all polluted with Remi  
Duel with any, bring it, I face-off  
Son you out your league like Jordan was with baseball

*[Chali 2na]*

Yeahhh, your majesty, word flash photography  
Third class economy, blade slashed your artery  
Nerve gassed anatomy, blurred past dramatically  
Herbs hashed, my word splash packed agility  
Never predictability  
Manouvers of mind fully designed cause I'm true to the rhyme  
We do the sublime, crackin yo' backbone  
Attackin you wack clones  
Vernacular right and exact, capital rap zone  
that come back verbal assault rifle (ahhhhh)  
We fight like Stokely Carmichael  
Nope! We just like you  
We broke and ain't no tellin what we might do

Ain't no joke  
Provoke the right to reverse to seek mercy  
with the King Asiatic and Percy P  
Ain't heard the worst of me, until your chest 3-D  
Spit venom and burn your body like a STD

*[Marc 7]*

Put a 20 on the next brother steppin to me wrong  
I mess around a lick cause you done cheat on my theme song  
This might seem wrong, but this is a mean song  
Crushed like King-Kong, and just like ping-pong  
Back and forth, I spit knowl' and toss, it's time to floss  
My verbal affirmation is to always go off  
When syllables slide you'll be enjoyin the vibe  
When consider it pride, it's J5  
When another deadly medley, camera action yo we heavy  
Aim steady slash machette Mazeratti engine ready  
Good and plenty don't be petty count the fetti and we jetti  
OFF to another city where we do our nitty gritty  
We wild like Serengeti, tear it down let's seek and set it  
Get ready, for the ride, verbally hand-glide  
Write and stay tight, mission's in sight  
Murderer worldwide the stage is yo' knife

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Remember His Name"

[Zaakir]

Yo whats up ak

[Aki]

Who is this

[Zaakir]

Its me zaak--ir

[Aki]

Hello? what? (Hello?) I can't hear (I GOT IT! HANG UP!)

Yo speak louder I can't hear

[Zaakir]

(Yo Ak) Yo It's me Zaakir!

I was sittin at the television feelin' disturbed

Hey yo, I just got the word, off Tigram and 83rd

Some cat that got clapped, (gangster rapper?)

Perhaps, But I was lookin at the face of one particular cat

Now I done seen him before, (Can you remember where at?)

Well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Or at a party and shit, ?or drive through of a quickie split?

But the fellas her ran wit, they no longer ex-- (yo, dude peep this)

[Aki]

Yo I know dude, I been knowin him all my life

Ever since I was young I used to see him shootin' dice

On occasion i would see him once or twice

With all types, many different walks of life

He tried to keep in touch, but i knew what was up

Every time he came around and showed his face I ducked

In the mid-eighties, the nigga went crazy

He had alot of ladies selling they babies, the nigga was shady

But he had alot of friends that he would visit on the weekends

Thrill seekin, influenced by his teachings

My daddy knew him, yo, he met him at a hotel

My homeboy Johnny, kicked it with him in a jail cell

Alot of people met him with a female

Doing real well, connected with the drug sales

The rich and the poor, for better or worse

The last and the first, walked the earth, but can't avoid his turf

And it hurts my brain, he's drivin me insane

It's a shame I can't remember his name

I think 2na know dude, Soup, i aint tryin ta be dude  
But my wife just cooked, im bout to grab up some food

*[Zaakir]*

Aiight peace, 2na said he probably runnin the streets  
I'm about to give these young brothas a beep

*[ring ring]*

*[2na]*

Yo! asalaam ulakum

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, ulakum asalaam

*[2na]*

Heyyo, what's up on 83rd man?

*[Zaakir]*

Man, the fuedin is on  
Hey, the reason why i called, that was the cat from my building  
You seen him?

*[2na]*

Yeah we met that brother out in Pasadena,  
Remember seven, on Marengo  
No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and lake  
Tryin to take us a lunch break

*[Marc7even]*

And cop us a sess sack!

*[2na]*

But had to drive right past the place where they rest at

*[7even]*

We drove in a hactchback

*[2na]*

Corolla, these cats pack pistols, the cadillac they drove

*[7even]*

It was brown and black

*[2na]*

Patrollin the hood, lookin for trouble  
Saw us purchasin trees  
Lurkin with speed, pulled the strap, and was hurtin to squeeze

*[7even]*



You ?jerk? and you bleed

[2na]

Threw it in reverse and we fled

[7even]

Or should we say fled?

[2na]

They wanted to make us more than play dead, flashin his heat

[7even]

Two cars are movin fast on the street

[2na]

That's when I peeped, that dude was in his back passanger seat  
(yo that shit was deep) Still I can't remember his name..

\*this suckas gonna get us killed\*

\*now come on man I feel like cuttin loose\*

\*violence\*

\*you behave yourself\*

[Zaakir]

Oh man, where have I seen this brother before, man

\*well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat\*

Seem like everybody I know know dude, but can't nobody remember his damn name  
man

\*I been knowin him all my life\*

the same with everybody from ShawnyMac, YawYaw, my brother Mohamad

Its like you cant \*cant avoid his turf\*

Oh, hey, you know what, now I know who homie is man, his name is

\*De-De- Death\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "What's Golden?"

*[Zaakir]*

Check it out now...

I work the pen to make the ink transform  
On any particular surface the pen lands on  
Zaakir is hands-on, what's the beef?  
The Cooley High cold chief high post techniques  
I drape off poetic landscapes and shapes  
Illustrate the paper space off the pens that paint  
Then design what have a National Geographic a magic  
With tailor made status and plus flavor that's automatic

*[Chorus]*

We're not balling

We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'

We holding onto what's golden

*[PE Sample]* \*On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'\*

We're not balling, or shot calling

We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'

We holding onto what's golden

*[PE Sample]* \*On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'\*

*[Marc 7even]*

Melancholy mundane so I tame the hot flame  
Big rings, fat chains, and y'all quest for the same  
No name, use fame, strictly new to the thang  
We stay true to the game and never bring it to shame  
We tight like dreadlocks or red fox and ripple  
We pass participles, and smash the artist in you  
The saga continues, this I won't get into  
'Cause there ain't enough bars to hold the drama that we been through

*[Akil]*

Yo...

We still the same with a little fame

A little change in the household name but ain't too much changed

We in the game but, yo not to be vain

I refrain from salt grains to season up my name

We entertain for a mutual game from close range

Steady aim, drum at your head to hit the brain

I'm labor ready, Rhode Scholar for the dollar

Work for mines pay me by the hour

*[Chorus]*

Hip...Hop  
Music *[a bunch of times]*

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo...

Well, it's the verbal Herman Munster  
The word enhancer, sick of phony mobsters controllin' the dance floor  
I been in dark places, catch you when you stark naked  
Your heart races as we pump you for your chart spaces  
The taut taces be bringing these hot styles through  
Some of you bum a few chairs from shock value  
Word power can plow through acres of cornfields  
Paragraphs cut like warm steel, preform ill...

*[Chorus]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Thin Line"

(feat. Nelly Furtado)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, this is a lesson in friendship  
The depths of a kinship  
What women and men begin with, and then slip  
My pen drips  
As I scribble my thoughts on thin strips  
Of emotion  
A fraction, seduction, attraction  
Eruption of passion  
Corrupts if a lasted friendship's involved  
But love to cross the line  
But that's why we built these walls

*[Hook: Nelly Furtado]*

We been friends for a long time, a very close friend of mine  
Love you like you was mine, but respect a thin line  
I love you like you was mine, think about you all the time  
Very close friend of mine, but respect a thin line

*[Akil]*

Opposite's attract  
When the female and male come in contact  
Sticky situation in fact  
Tryin not to let the feelings catch  
But there's a thin line between both of y'all  
So you respect that  
And entertain the idea, but get brought back  
To reality, and could you really live with that?  
Decision, based on intuition  
You love and keep your distance  
Hug and kiss in friendship

*[Marc 7]*

An ongoing kinship, we was people to begin with  
Disrespect was not intended  
but your feelings sparked the sentence  
Sometimes you're too intense in your quest to invent  
The perfect man, please understand, my rhyme is your repent

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

*[Soup]*

Man, too bad that we became friends first  
I'm not an expert on how relationships should work  
But, (echos) from the minute it was known  
It changed the whole tone on how we spoke on the phone  
Yo, it was cool but I felt it wasn't enough  
And I was stuck when your moms would pick it up  
Over you, all my buddies would swoon  
But I felt we were in tune, you let me up in your room. (Damn)  
But to me girl, you're still off limits  
No matter all the times that I hinted. (Yo, whatchu doin after this?)  
Infatuation was authentic, but yo I just pretended  
So I wouldn't lose the friendship  
Maybe, I should spill all my guts  
Or write a letter, then tear it up  
Or do a song, just to say what's up  
I want ... just ... a touch

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

*[Nelly Furtado]*

I can't do this anymore  
See my heart just falls out when you walk in the door  
Friendship turns into lust and this only tip  
That I can't comprehend even if I knew it  
Can't do justice to these things that I'm feeling  
You got someone else, don't wanna be caught stealing  
Hell if she knew she would never leave us alone  
in the roo-ooo-ooom

*[Chali 2na]*

This was a lesson in friendship  
I stress in this sentence  
Should women and men be friends first?  
And then slip?  
My pen drips as I scribble my thoughts on thin strips  
of devotion

*[Akil]*

Opposites attract  
And best friends make a perfect match  
If you only knew that  
Once you cross, ain't no turning back  
The minute you let him in it and he hit that  
That's that

*[Marc 7]*

We was people to begin with, but you was too relentless  
Jeporidizing kinship, respect is intended  
Resolve is my intent

While we got it in  
I'm tryin to salvage a friendship

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"After School Special"**

*[SOUP]*

Check it out yo,  
It's clear I'm burning out the candles here  
No open toed sandals here  
I finesse any way I dress  
Capital F-R-E-S-H so fresh

*[CHALI]*

YO the mass men who suppress pain like aspirin  
Jurass men are the best trained assassins  
Your class pins get thrown in the trash bins  
You leaches and has beens get your teeth smashed in  
Hot as you'd keep a furnace  
We kept it earnest  
Poems puncture your epidermis  
And swell up enormous  
Smoother than candles or flannel pajamas  
We raid the city on camels  
And dismantle informers  
The omen

*[AKIL]*

We blowin' never knowing where we goin'  
When we flowin' with the fresh word spoken  
Your chokin cuz my mikes smoking  
Hoping that you get a chance to get into the open for some fresh air  
But you already there  
Yo I'm in the clear  
West of the hemisphere J5 musketeers  
Zorro with the oral editorial  
The moral of the story I'm professional

*[CHORUS]*

J5 mcs and its on  
J5 MCs then its on

*[MARC 7]*

I'm never cautious on MCs that make me nauseous  
I feel that it's important  
So Let's write and go record  
No need for applause  
If you're kicking the raw shit  
We rotate tracks double back, just like swordfish

Word gifts is given when precision is I  
Dominator, illustrator of this lyrical pie,  
Why you livin' a lie  
Just unloosen your tie  
So you can check the way we do this  
In conclusion we'll fly

*[SOUP]*

With the view from the birds eye  
With birds eye flown  
I symbolize the skull and the cross bones  
S to the O U P to the izzay  
Sharp like the blade that stabbed the back of the OJs

*[Chorus]*

*[KIDS]*

Akil, Chali 2na, Marc 7, Cut Chemist, Numark, Zaakir, Jurassic 5  
Schoolhouse rock the dock I'm about to block back  
To the underground into the next round and to the next town  
I NEED A BEAT



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "High Fidelity"

*[Zaakir]*

Well my name, Zaakir  
I'm versatile  
Plus I never eat the cow if ain't Hilal  
While you rap or bit our styles in the third degree  
Myself and 7even tight like cornbread Earl and me  
Showcase with the voice that's Oh so fresh  
And I can still serve a brotha in a minute or less  
I can talk all day but I'mma save my breath  
And let my nigga Marc 7even just do the rest

*[Marc 7]*

I'll do the rest  
But I won't rest  
Get fresh off of any beat you suggest  
High tech with the combination we prepare  
Rap concierge behind there kickin' the snare  
Now check it  
Marc's the word  
7even marks the spot  
Guaranteed to keep it hot  
If you like it or not  
MC's is ink blots  
We verbal potshots  
Takin' the top spot  
We clutchin' top notch like...

*[Soup]*

And together we, will forever be  
High Fidelity  
Definitely  
Switchin' the melody  
Can it be  
The Casanova speech therapy  
That heavily puts the flavor right where it should be  
My words have been connected to the poets of old  
The way I utilize the pen I turn ink to gold  
Keep it overly creative  
Innovator of soul  
Now check the flavor from the fader  
Which my DJ holds

*[Samples]*

*[Both 2X]*

And together we  
Will forever be  
High Fidelity  
Definitely  
Switchin' the melody  
Can it be the brothers that you rarely see  
That got together for the better  
Whether him or me

*[Marc 7]*

You better remember these  
Incredible MC's  
Our sounds invade spread plagues just like a leprosy  
Our weapons be our vocals  
Guaranteed to smoke you  
Better think twice about steppin'  
We nice  
Never focused on ice  
And still comin' off tight  
It's like the color of night  
I mean the beat is so right  
Damn!  
Soup and 7even  
Infiltrate your heart  
The beat that's compliment of DJ Nu-Mark

*[Soup]*

And it's the fifth element  
Never repetitive  
Highly competitive  
Classy and elegant  
Super intelligent we're tellin' it to ladies and gents  
Never irrelevant now do I have to say it again

*[Marc 7]*

The fifth element  
Never be hesitant  
Totally accurate  
Present or past tense  
We immaculate in fact you get a whole crew  
Backin' it  
Hit 'chu with my two inch tape  
And show you what workin' with

*[Both]*

And together we  
Will forever be

High Fidelity  
Definitely  
Switchin' the melody  
Can it be the way that we demonstrate  
Our Wonder-Twin powers we activate

*[Soup]*

I'll tear a competitor  
Pluck 'em like chicken feathers  
I'm better than ever  
Incredible poetical editor  
Dead or be better  
I bet'cha regardless the whether  
Whenever with clever endeavors  
When me and 7even rappin' together

*[Marc 7]*

Your style is post mortem  
No decorum  
Style pourin'  
We explorin'  
You ignorin'  
I'm the foreman  
Longshoreman  
And I'm sure when you tourin'  
That you whack and you borin'

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Sum Of Us"

*[CHALI]*

Sparkling extreme spinnage  
Watching your scene plumb  
If lyrics were green vomit  
My vocals would clean stomachs  
Addicts wean from it  
Where dreams and green run it  
The faces on money change like the host on Teen Summit  
I'm close to being done with this industries cream driven  
supreme livin, seein more demons than Gene Simmons  
And mean fibbin' actors be adlibbin  
Fakin the funk and some of us naturally had rhythm  
Some of us act like they had women  
Gats in the abdomen back when the fad hit them cats  
they didn't have nothing  
For certain I'm sure it's fiction but for some  
The purest diction  
Insures their jurisdiction  
I'm kicking it up a level trying to stay in the red  
Some stay in the bed zombie  
Like the day of the dead  
With decay in the head  
Playing instead of staying ahead  
Steadily portraying celebs, delaying the inevitable  
When some come round  
Run down when they touch ground  
They clown But their structures unsound  
Some of you like the way my words caress tracks  
While some of these politicians secretly suppress facts

*[CHORUS 2X]*

I'm saying through songs I write  
My wrongs I right  
If you wanna fight the power  
Get the power to fight  
Cuz some of us judge without knowing the man's inner  
And some of us find fault in the sin and not the sinner

*[AKIL]*

Influential ideas  
Push pressure on my peers  
That's why most of these brothers have short term careers  
You appear to be what's happening

One year you crackin  
One hitter quitter now you missin in action  
With no satisfaction from the streets  
I only hear foolishness when you speak  
I repeat my predecessor's indeavor with pleasure  
Lock and load, explode and come better  
Hopin that generation X  
Be more wicked with the flex  
And not so quick to cash a check  
And disrespect, chasing drugs and sex  
Guns and death, but end up getting layed to rest  
At your request  
You're at the end of your line  
Out of your mind  
Idle women, weed and wine  
And shells for your nine  
The blind lead the blind  
Time after time  
When you rhyme for the shine

*[CHORUS 2X]*

*[CHALI]*

Yo, I'm telling you to rebel  
But dude, if you stale  
The 2na can tell  
Either you're coming to the party or you're truant as hell  
Politicians ain't got no problem puttin you in the cell  
It's like he rolled up a snowball and threw it in hell  
See some of us are looted with mail and suited to swell  
But still blind like they're fluent in Braille

*[AKIL]*

Yo, I never can tell uh, why some make it or fail  
Speak it and spell overcome and still prevail

*[CHALI]*

We ripple the water frequently  
Blink if we show delinquency, please  
Human frequencies  
Have been diseased, A breeze ain't what I'm feelin  
Healing is essential  
Mental aggravation shows you what we've been through

*[AKIL]*

Yo, sign of the times influence the ways I rhyme man  
Pick up yo nine and put down your picket sign, man  
Your life is worth way more than just some diamonds  
Without bling I still gleam

Glisten and shine, man

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"DDT"

(feat. Kool Keith)

Ahhh!

*[Kool Keith]*

I look at rappers with maximun equation  
X-ray vison invasion  
Rhyme connects perfects insects  
That crawl and try to bite my rhymes  
Pesticides I'm the double D combine the T  
Thats DDT  
A chemical more to better to burn  
Roaches, germs, mouse, lice, termites and percurious bugs  
Or try thugs who perpstrate  
Nothing within contaminate  
Got my gloves on  
So bring turtle doves on  
Watch me pluck em and pick em  
Stick em kick em and vic em  
I see you're featherless  
You got the birdy disease  
Bite any rhymes that I have for ya  
The poison is bad for ya stupid  
You're equal measure to dirt dust grime and puss  
You're just a rappin infection  
Dirtlizin my section like a six-legga  
Ya betta step off and walk ya pure roach

*[laughing]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "One Of Them"

(feat. JuJu of the Beatnuts)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive  
Some people believe what the media feeds, TV MCs  
That try to bark hollow...pretend to be harsh fellows  
But be yellow and softer than marshmallows

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Juju]*

Homo I'ma hurt ya feelings  
Name brand talkers...pretty ass earrings  
Where are all your women I ain't seen you with one  
The only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son  
Yeah, you that nigga...choch ass nigga  
No heart...won't even approach us nigga  
So you be humble man...stay in your place  
We them niggas that rumble and get in your face

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Marc 7]*

Concerned with lookin' cute...nails done, eyes plucked  
Homie, what the fuck?...I mean really whassup  
Help a brother understand  
How self-admiration takes the soul of a man  
Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothing ass niggas  
Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirror

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Real niggas do real things and that's a fact

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds



*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Aki]*

Uh Mr. Know-It-All, flossy floss, all talk  
Head Mr. A&R ...we ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?  
You never heard us holla...Crip or Blood or I'm a thug

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Zaakir (Soup)]*

You wanna rhyme like that?  
You won't get signed like that  
Ya'll need the R&B track  
Or call some sister sluts  
Tell them...back that thang up  
'Cause only real niggas spit game that much

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Chali 2na]*

Right off the bat...what you speak is contrived  
Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe  
And when you lie...you play with the dream  
You make it decay at the seams  
You can fix it...if you say what you mean

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Juju]*

Pick and choose who you beef with  
Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it  
And know that you pussy all underneath it  
Now it's time for the 5 to expose your secret

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Shake up...foo's be faker than make up...HA!

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Knock this pretty boy kaz on they ass...each time we drop...kid

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Marc 7]*

No time for idle chattin'...folks say what's happening  
'Til we go platinum...house in the Hamptons  
Bank account large...give sha-tan my cold regards  
There's a killer at large...and he murders his team?  
'Cause he strips black teens of all their dreams

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Akil]*

Yeah what you trying to prove  
Keep it gangsta where I'm from...means the G's move  
Now everybody wanna pop that shit  
Walk like a Crip...what part of the game is this?  
Don't get caught up the twist of some gang bang shit  
But then you probably would...fascinated with the hood

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Zaakir (Soup)]*

Man...enough is enough...I know that you're ghetto  
But thinkin' you tough?...your possie is deep  
And when you speak it's fuck the police  
Am I to believe...is that the way you really would be  
If only we see...what there is no cameras allowed  
And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Hey"

*[talking]*

Scorpio...Cancer...Leo...Taurus...Sagittarius...  
Hey...hey, hey

*[Soup]*

Now, if theres a party theres about to be  
Then let me start queing up the frequency  
Six members, fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...  
Hey...Hey

The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you  
Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?  
C.A. all day, we make the party people say...  
Hey...Hey

Check it, regardless what you heard this year  
The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here  
And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want  
Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean  
If ya don't because...

*[All]*

We just wanna get you out  
To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Soup]*

And you dont have to worry bout a fee  
Ya see its all vi-a-vi  
Because you're rollin' with me and uh...

*[All]*

We just wanna get you out  
To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Marc 7]*

Yo, we thought we'd come a little different  
Somethin' unscripted  
Push up our percentage  
Rip it like we meant it  
Vintage verses  
Sentence wordsmith  
Here with no delay  
Relax and don't decay  
Turn to the DJ

He can make ya people say...

Hey...Hey

*[Aki]*

Yeah, yeah, party people in the place to be

It's all live cause the party is packed

(No straps, just raps)

Sweat drippin' ain't nobody set trippin'

All the ladies testifyin' to that...

Hey...hey

Ay yo I'm feelin' the vibe

Take you on a natural high

Boogie wonderland cause we gon' party tonight, yo

*[All]*

Cause we just wanna party wit you...

Hey...hey

Open up your mind and let the vibe flow through (Uh)

Cause you dont have to worry bout a thing

Let the rhythm heal your brain

While the party people sing (Hey!)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, the more you offer, displayin' your inner visions

Oral officers will be freein' your inhibitions

So skip an intermission and suddenly parlay

Cause movers are hot pumpin' in butter from parkay

You wonderin' what that prehistoric force is

Make you scream...

Hey...hey

Like a heard of hungry horses

Yes, the music you approached me with was inappropriate

Cause me and my associates are closely knit shit

The main course on the menu for today say...

Hey...hey

(talking in background)

Hey...hey

*[Soup]*

Now if theres a party for the gangstas here

The DJ's spinnin' records you don't wanna here

To have it your way

Participate and make him play...

Hey...hey

I represent it, get wit it for the hood

The lights is turned low and the mood is all good

Whether you parlay

Or on the dance floor say...

Hey...hey

Regardless what you heard this year  
The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here  
And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want  
Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean  
If ya don't because...

*[All]*

We just wanna get you out  
To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Soup]*

And you don't have to worry it's enough  
No guest lists and stuff because you're rollin' with us  
Now if theres a party theres about to be  
Then let me start queing up the frequency  
Six members fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...

Hey...Hey

C'mon, The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you  
Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?

C.A. all day, to make the party people say...

Hey...Hey

(talking in background)

Hey...hey, hey

(talking in background)

Hey...hey

*[Sample]* \*\*And all round you people are screaming,  
nation tan, nation tan, nation tan, nation tan  
shit, here it come again, here it come again,  
here it come again, here it come again,  
here it come again\*\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "I Am Somebody"

*[All]*

Yo, raise the level, bass bottom to treble  
Forever keep it ghetto  
Funk and heavy metal  
F\*ck the devil  
Unify the rebel  
Whistle like a kettle  
With a fly acapello  
Smooth and mellow  
Locked load and settle  
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow  
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow  
Break it like a bottle  
Inspire like a role model

*[Chorus:]*

*[Soup]*

Say, "I am" (I am) "Somebody" (Somebody)

*[Akil]*

Yo, my soul, bounce rock and roll  
Tumble with the rhythm  
Heat the mic when it's cold  
I was told "Be Bold"  
Whether platinum or gold  
Keep it solid  
Do the knowledge  
Til' I reach my goal  
My hunger-pain thunder  
Lumberjack the fifth wonder  
I never slumber cuz I keep it on the under  
My post beat for people in the street  
Ghetto M-U-S-I-C (We bring the heat)  
That African soul  
Clap black power impact  
Who said ghetto rap was all about a dope sack?  
A pimp slap or a big black gatt  
Fuck around and get jacked  
For your rhymes where I live at  
Uh, I'm not a gangsta but I boogie wit beats  
No gang affiliation in my lyrics or speech  
But still I keep it straight hood-hop techniques  
South Central Fundamentals J5 emcees

And it's on!

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

Who's to say if I choose to make moves today  
Whether I win or lose or I end up on the news today  
Amuse but never confuse  
Still got dues to pay  
You abuse elegant rules when you use clich's

*[Marc 7]*

They got you sittin' on the edge of your seat

*[Chali 2na]*

Creatin' beef

*[Marc 7]*

Mark of the beast  
Code on the street  
Cease and de cease

*[Chali 2na]*

Never the least

*[Marc 7]*

Let me repeat  
The situation gets sticky like the badge on police

*[Chali 2na]*

We individually driven in the beginnin'  
We winnin'  
Six men and a venomous independent decision and clear vision  
Pretendin' was never a possibility  
I got to kill it  
Because I want to be it  
The poet to win a Pulitzer Prize  
Who wouldn't survive?

*[Marc 7]*

The fullest of vibes

*[Chali 2na]*

Deliberate surprise

*[Marc 7]*

When bullets the size

*[Chali 2na]*

Of quarters arrive

*[Marc 7]*

And slaughter your lives

*[All]*

We trying to counteract that

*[Chali 2na]*

Unifying these ballers and backpacks  
With Knowledge-&-Fact-Tracks

*[Chorus]*

*[Soup]*

Yo, my soul, infiltrate birth control  
And control guns Huey P used to hold  
I breathe life and through the 60's  
Voted most likely to get busy  
Inner city flash jiggy burn  
Phillies and things  
And we boogie to the bang  
Sunshine and rain  
Why you cats be talkin' that pimp crap in jail  
I corresponded with a nigga who can barely spell  
I know the situation oh so well (so well)  
I done seen it in 3D  
It ain't hard to tell  
Why you bang for your turf chain girl or your man  
I be banging for Islam in a spot in Sudan  
Cuz I can't solve or stop or put foot to this  
The hottest brother on the block couldn't cook to this  
J5 drop the verse beat hook to this  
And if you want a fly jam you should look to this  
So...

*[All]*

Raise the level, bass bottom to treble  
Forever keep it ghetto  
Funk and heavy metal  
Fuck the devil  
Unify the rebel  
Whistle like a kettle  
With a fly acapello  
Smooth and mellow  
Locked load and settle  
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow  
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow  
Break it like a bottle



Inspire like a role model

*[Chorus]*

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"Acetate Prophets"**

Brothers of rhythm, libo  
stay tuned for Unity Community  
here at Rat Race, in the house  
we're gonna give the band a chance to cool out.  
If you got a white Cadillac you need to move it  
right now you blocking somebody in and they cant get home  
and their ready to leave  
check it

Wake up people and look at life around you  
acetate prophets

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Back 4 U"

Check this out  
Real quick  
I don't know if everbody know us personally as individuals  
So what I want to do right know is  
Is I want to take this timeout just to introduce everybody  
So let me just introduce everybody

I need from the people up top  
From the people on the bottom  
And the people in the back on both sides  
To give it up when I say

(When the music is the soul)  
(And the soul is the music)

So what I want to do right now  
Is I just want to go back a little bit with y'all  
Check this out

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, dressed in indiginous garb sittin abroad  
The words that I use to be awed people aplaud  
Now watch how the brother adapt fill in the gaps perhaps  
I play the block until the curb collapse  
Now check the method and put the message on record  
Promote the effort and change the neighborhood preference  
And keep'em guessin from the old to the adolescent  
It's J5 and it ain't no half steppin

*[Chali 2na]*

The word play we display  
Can only convey the vibe when they dj  
Colonial rep but far from the empeece  
Feel sorry for those who bystand innocently  
The menace in me divides men's courage in half  
I murdered my staff  
Demolished every nerd in my path  
The verbal giraffe  
....jive  
We do play live  
Ask the people who they fly  
The crew J5

*[Mark 7even]*

We ride right into the night  
Words that we write  
We're calm then a settle your site  
Come to the light  
The word play we display  
Kept us movin from Tokyo to LA  
Catch the feelin as we move on  
Follow the groove and steadily soothe  
Gotch you all comin in two  
Follow the crew  
No mean thing cause we tied like shoe strings  
When we sing you hear buzz like bee stings

(thank you...thank you)

*[Chali 2na]*

This is a, uh, very historical moment for us as Jurassic 5 man for real man  
I feel like, uh you know, we have some serious support out here...

*[Chorus]*

You know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we know we know we know we know we  
So you know we bring this back 4 u

*[Akil]*

Yeah...What...Yeah  
When we play you walk this way  
We walk in faith I hope you feelin great  
We came here tonight just to celebrate  
Put ya hands up high you know we're rockin the place  
If you came here to hate you came way to late  
Jurassic emcees and came to set shit straight  
Originality, check the way we originate  
Style and communicate check the way we demonstrate

*[Chali 2na]*

Countdown three two one  
Some rappers a speak the real  
And I can see through some  
I focus my sound  
I never sellin surplus pounds  
I'm workin to smash and drown all you circus clowns  
You try to dis and get your rims crushed like ants eggs  
Some are fated where my tims touch my pant legs  
We indestructable plus we's magnificent kings  
Beat over book by overlooking insignificant things  
That bullshit that you bring

*[Chorus]*

You know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we know we know we know we...

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Radio"

*[Announcer]*

Many, many moons ago  
Jurassic 5  
Began their quest  
To put real hip hop on the radio

*[Akil]*

Now here's a little story that must be heard  
About the brother with the word sounds so superb  
It started way back with these emcees  
Now here's a little somethin on the history

*[Zaakir]*

I'm a H-I-P H-O-P H-E  
A-D, been since one-nine-eight-three  
R to the A-P-P-I-N  
Eighty-four was the year I picked up the pen  
At the same time breakin tryin' to come on in  
But I was already in since way back when  
One-nine-seven-five, the saga began  
R to the O-B-O-T-I-N  
Eighty-one I was P-O-P-P-I-N  
One-nine-eighty-two D-J-in  
Eighty-three it was all about Run-DMC man  
A gangbanger taught me how to break dance then  
The same year I picked up the pen  
And wrote my first rhyme and got that feelin  
And now I'm here in the flesh still dope still death  
Tryin' to get my song (rockin on the radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin on the radio

*[Akil]*

Yo I was an inner-city nigga in my room I'd sit  
Poppin off quick cause I could sing a little bit

with my hi-top fade and matchin outfits  
But once the record hit it's like listen to this  
Hip hop is the reason that a brother evolved  
And I was so involved I ain't gonna lie to none a y'all  
By the time I started rhymin in the late eighties  
The drugs in Cali was crazy

*[Chali 2na]*

Nine-teen eighty

Nine's the number this is the summer  
On some get rich come up Quest switch the drum up  
Invested some of my best years because of  
Then I repped with some of the best kids that done it  
My love dates back to show, that's incredible  
Brothers who lack revenue spent on they back several  
Times It made me know which way to go  
And now (Jurassic is rockin on the Radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin on the radio

*[All Together]*

I got my mind on back in the day  
The style a dress and the records they play  
Reminisce I got somethin to say  
Check it out cause it went this way cause it went this way

*[Mark 7even]*

The year was eighty-two and the block was froze  
When I stepped out rockin burgundy shell-toes  
A fresh mock-neck and some new Lee jeans  
Add a pair a Gazelles and well you know what I mean  
DJ Red Alert and Mr. Magic had static  
Over Kiss FM and BLS which one is the baddest  
Brothers on the block was doin the Wop  
While the cars drove by bumpin real hip hop  
The vibe and the feelin was oh so real  
We held it oh so dear so brother don't go there  
Fat Boys Cold Crush Force MCs  
All showed me how to really be a real emcee  
From the Yes Yes Y'alls to the Ladies say Ho  
I can't believe my jam is (rockin on the radio)

*[Akil]*

From the Yes Yes Y'alls to the Ladies say Ho  
I can't believe my jam (rockin on the radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin' on the radio  
J5 is rockin' on the radio  
J5 is rockin' on the radio



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Brown Girl (Suga Plum)"

(feat. Brick & Lace)

*[Brick & Lace]*

You want sexy

I give you sexy

Heh-he

It's brick and lace and Jurassic 5

And I like that

Mercy yeah!

Mercy yeah!

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum

Plum plum

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yeah

You're too cute too resist

And you'll probably wanna mention

That you are not used to this

Hope I don't seem hard pressed

Can a brother get your number email address

I'mma keep my eyes glued

And hate on any brother you that talks to you

Cuz anytime another

Comes around harder than i

Put it on paper this is what i would describe

Intelligent

The fly female

Perfume smell even if its not from Chanel

Hair and fingernails

The fly debutante is what I want

And you can trust me

Plus give me props when you discuss me

Its about to be super ugly

But tonight's the night that's gonna make your love

It's in the pocket

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yo  
What it look like  
She look like  
We, my ticket at the end of the night  
Ugh, she my type  
Tall just my height  
Tall brown skin  
African decent  
So decent  
World wide princess  
Get down to business  
Ain't by the bullshit (mmm-hmm)  
Y'all know  
Stand up tall  
Queen of the bar  
Nah, she ain't a pimp y'all

*[Jurassic 5: Chali 2na]*

Back and forth  
Forth and back  
With your back support  
Got your back  
We gonna have a laugh  
'lil chat  
Some food after that  
Have a pack  
Bake a crack  
Take a step back  
(there's a)  
Push it with a burst of air  
Will it work  
Will i thurt  
Will i persevere  
Till the dirt  
Im a flirt  
First one with dear  
Im afraid when the worst is near

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum

*[Jurassic 5]*

Her day starts with a bus and backpack  
Half burn cigarette  
Study and some black facts  
Baby got it gonna on in the her own hood  
All the fellas on the ride  
Know it's all good  
Is it really tho?  
Ask me how i figure tho  
Give me just a second and  
I'mma tell you what a brothers know  
She was 15  
Following her for-scene  
You know flossin'  
Moe when tossin'  
Baby had dreams but she put em off often  
She'd rather slow one and grow a damn high  
Living in the hood is like walkin' on a landmine  
Yeah, come on

*[Brick & Lace]*

Watch me shake it to the left and copy it up on the right  
Me gots the goods to deliver  
I got the mind to shiver  
Come for rockin'  
Come for rockin'  
It's in the pocket  
No one can stop it, yeah

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum

Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
He looks like a sugar in a plum  
Plum plum



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Gotta Understand"

*[Soul sample cut]*

"You might wanna say it" Testing "O, Ya got to understand"

*[Chorus]*

"what ya gotta" speak the truth for real  
"you might want to say ?" "you got to understand"  
We trying to tell you the deal from our perspective  
The J5 collective will wreck cuz you  
"You got to understand" keep it together and try  
"you might want to say ?" but you "you got to understand"  
We're more than meets the third eye, words fly  
Reppin' from the bird's eye view

*[Akil]*

I ain't hating I just heard better  
Up the ante on the game and apply the pressure  
Understand I was a fan  
Before I was a member of your favorite rap band  
Understand that I'm still a fan

*[Soup]*

And you can keep playing after the fact  
Related to the game and came after crack  
Cuz every nigga I know is out ta get a plaque  
So why you wanna go and do that, huh?

*[Chali 2na]*

I don't know man cuz we see fiends who dream c.r.e.a.m  
Reppin' the west through special effects and green screens  
And it seems you need to be the one to flash that cannon  
Or sign the autographs till the last cat's standing

*[Marc 7even]*

Brother pass that action, and your trashin' is real  
Your only way of coming up is probably inking a deal  
While your thinking the skills, some are thinking the mills  
In a never-ending quest ta get the house on the hill  
AND THAT'S REAL

*[Chorus]*

*[Akil]*

I need some understanding in this world between me and my girl

She want the diamonds and the pearls to be a part of my world

Twenty four-sev, but love don't pay the rent  
So love me when I'm home and cherish the moment

*[Chali 2na]*

Uh-Huh

Cuz some of you women are men's mirrors  
I know some women who dodge balls like Ben Stiller  
Please understand, it's not to offend or seem bitter  
But every queen, need a king wit her

*[Soup - singing]*

Ms. Thing I don't know, but ever I leave you ready to go  
My Momma told me about how it flow  
But I didn't wanna listen but she told me so  
Now if it ever came to the bank account  
Who'd ya pack ya things and get up and bounce  
These the type of things that I be thinking about  
To all my other fellas "you got to understand"

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

And all the times I tried ta do ?what this wanna god do?  
It's cuz I see the world from the Artist eye view  
You live life the next part is you die, too  
And there's no one on this earth it doesn't apply to

*[Soup]*

Now that's true, cuz every single day I live  
I'm obligated just ta say it like it T-I is  
And I ain't gon talk about no cat whose decision is poor  
Trust me man my hand is just as dirty as yours

*[Marc 7even]*

Either they like you, or they hype you, it's a cycle  
Choices that we make in the vi-tal  
Cuz in the blink of an eye it can all go awry  
And the next man will quickly take your title

*[Akil]*

Yeah, between me and myself and all of these things  
Understanding is a theme when we doing our thing  
From the job to my queen and chasing my dream  
The whole world needs a little understanding

*[Chorus (w/ad-libs from Akil)]*

*[cut sample until fade]*



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "In The House"

Urhh

Uhh

Yo,

Party people, from right to left just kick off your shoes and enjoy yourself  
The recipe for rap is to flip the script and we the Jurassic 5 and we bout to rip  
So ladies and Gentlemen

From the music this is farfetched extreme, from the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,  
Were in-the-house

Yo,

The original rhyme-infl hospital the mic, I spin on the mic, believe it, those believing the hype, my beat  
in this life, what ever you believe in this light, I'm reading it right, whatever, cant ya sing it you'd like  
It's like,

Could it be hot or could it be cold or could it control I'm leaving it  
co, co c, c, c, controllable to the party goes exclusively, and you agree I'm much better than I used  
to be, because J5 MC were here to rock, rhymes like yours can never be stopped  
You heard the four of us even though it's six, guaranteed to succeed while were bringing you this.  
I give J5 uh the recipe, south central MC in the place to be.

Common say ho if ya know that my flow get ya out on the floor and make ya sweat for sure, uh  
Cos we got what you need

Stuck on my style and my melody  
Yeah, lemmie' show you where the party at  
The rhythm from the jungle with a party hat  
Party back from the front to back, yeah  
Party rap and you know that

So just get back now  
Party with the people when you bust that move  
Give it up don't stop now  
Feel the vibe let the music push you

So ladies and Gentlemen  
For the music this is farfetched extreme, for the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,  
Were in-the-house

So ladies and Gentlemen  
Get on down

Yeah that's what I'm talking about  
Ya see I'm coming with the healing plan  
Leaving my enemies running like a ceiling fan  
Now while the rest assume



I let my blesses bloom

In a session I take it back like a dressing room and it's a cinch what the tuna do,  
Turn a roach and you're convinced I'm as dressy as a French quarter filler brew,  
so that were beautiful music pharmaceutical ladies and gents this events undisputable

Its tuna fish in the house tonight

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

That hobbadoba shop webe deba he  
That shit will blow up.

Give us the ends

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

Whats the motto for J5 2006?

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

Give us the ends

Yeah you know when a song is going off its like  
Were hustling.

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Baby Please"

You know them ladies half amazin' half crazy  
Baby wanna make a baby baby please what she say to me  
Yeah

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
She want a boy  
I don't want none  
Girl just wanna have fun  
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

### *[Chorus]*

Nutin new up under the sun  
Gotta a brother up under the gun  
Gotta run cause a girl got a plan to get a man  
Ain't a ring on my hand  
All she wants is me and her to be one

Uh, let me tell you how the story begun  
At first thought she was the one  
She was chill then so much fun  
Her uzi weighed a ton  
Didn't know I was chillin with a loaded gun  
Can you feel or hear me son  
Disappear reappear call me hang up  
Love me hate me quit me date me  
Baby on the low might Robert Blake me

You want your problem solved holler dog  
Can't be seen with her in the mall  
Givin you a piece of my catalogue  
Never thought you would pull up at a broad  
But I had it y'all  
Bagged it y'all  
Hate it when a girl get mad at y'all  
I'm a snap at y'all  
Don't panic nah  
The reason why a five nigger haven't called

### *[Chorus]*

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
No money no car why you call me a bum

Cause you got cake and I'm scrapin crumbs  
Now I'm on the video your face look stunned

*[Chorus]*

Nutin up under the sun  
Fellas succumb when they nails and they hair get done  
It's better for some to tell'em when young  
Keep'em under space in the place til they head get sprung

I can't mess wit you hoes  
Out to get my dough  
Alterior with the mo  
From my heart the plot is closed  
You know  
You thought since I was nice  
That I was blind like some mice  
But I'm a man with advice  
Baby please get it right

All of us used to walk the world  
Akward, scared to talk to girls  
Every flavor, even chocolate swirl  
Can't get a housewife from a stalker girl  
uh uh  
Cannot handle a high caliber woman  
Camera hold steady  
A blast and I'm a move it around  
Tryin take advantage and vanish for standing how I'm a get down

*[Chorus]*

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
She want a boy  
I don't want none  
Girl just wanna have fun  
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

*[Chorus]*

Uh, I'm a break it down real real quick  
Just cause she fine don't mean she fine  
In the time it took me to write this rhyme  
Baby done slept with all man kind  
Don't play me play lotto  
You can't rev me like no throttle  
Get yo ass up out that bottle girl  
Stuff the benz in some model world

Let me spit this man  
With miss thang  
Put it in the way just to get this Jane  
Sorry girlfriend I forgot your name  
Don't blame me just blame the game

Your claim to fame ain't your brain  
Without no game her end can't complain  
She don't wanna make the change  
She just wanna shake that thing and chase that fame

*[Chorus - 2X]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Work It Out"

(feat. Dave Matthews)

1-2-1-2

*[Dave Matthews]*

A don't stop stop your dreamin'  
Let yourself float upon the notion  
We can work it out, we gon' work it out baby  
Go ahead lose yourself inside this opportunity  
That we gonna make it right now, make it right now

*[Marc 7even]*

Hey

We live and we learn, we crash and we burn  
Right now my only rhyme is this lesson I learned  
You talk about trust, I talk about lust  
It's not appealin' as you truly speak your feelings  
I'll be lookin' at the ceiling, so concealing  
I shoulda put my heart on the table  
Knowin' I was good and able but instead I fed your fables  
If I could have you back best believe it'd be forever  
Cause each and every day you would hear those four letters

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

Hey

These are different times but we feel the same pains  
The blood of mankind runnin' through the same veins  
We'd like to make it right some which it remain tame  
Same crimes even though the names changed  
And we like different minds workin' off the same brain  
Passengers on different cars steppin' off the same train  
In the end, makin' it right's the main aim  
Different parts of the picture highlight the same frame

*[Chorus]*

*[Akil]*

Yo

Now if you know what I know you need to work it out  
If you ain't happy with yourself you need to work it out  
You havin' problems with your family then work it out  
The things we go through just to work it out

I work it out when the situation seems unworkable  
unreversible but God is most merciful  
Many works, Many men converse  
With soul searches sweat it out  
when they tryin' to work it out

*[Soup]*

With the constant complaint, we either gonna make it fly  
Or we ain't, I already know what some of ya think  
I'ma talk a hip hop and how bad its got  
Then tryin' pull a brother, I'm not  
lookin' for nobody to judge, you said you ain't I never thought you was  
I'm just tryin' get with ya and pose in the same picture  
So this mic thing can move the right thing and do the right thing  
Made for your life gain, plus my man might sing

*[Chorus - 2X]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Where We At"

(feat. Mos Def)

Ahhhhhhh

Speak my mind  
just to reach your mind  
tap a tempo off the instrumental  
just to get the drum line  
you know it's my time  
reel up and rewind  
get off that cheap wine  
swingning on my grapevine  
you heard a brother  
worthy to create rhymes  
I take it further than a murder  
or I hate crime  
don't hate on me  
what have you done for me lately  
Beside to baith me assume and mistakenly  
Too abstract than a backpack  
to super underground with the beats and rats  
cause I refuse to bust gatts  
and wather down my raps  
to get me caught up in a trap  
and set me years back. Fuck that!

*[Mos Def:]*

Yeah right from the start  
remember that feeling  
the way the Hip-Hop used to make you feel  
so real like  
getting first signed  
then the first time you heard Planet Rock  
Word is over, the God  
Staten Island, for real... for real

I heard brother say J5, men them niggas ain't shit  
Them niggas never slapped no bitch, never inserted a clip  
They never claimed thug or a pimp  
Them niggas never made the attempt  
Hey yo, they ain't all that  
men Six members men and four of them black  
what kind of racist statement is that  
they need to change their views

start talking about the clubbing they do  
thats the reason we ain't fucking with you  
today's artist is tough  
talking loud, this isn't enough... yeah  
let's talk about the guns you bust  
Nigga, the crack you cut  
or all the cars that you bought wholesale  
or the niggas rattling your cold tail  
I've been keeping it real  
let's talk about the ash you feel  
now thats the way to get mass appeal  
Ya'll ain't heard that wow  
the brothers ain't feeling your style  
you get stoned play over the radio right now

Where we at  
Wh...Whe...Wher...Where we at (YA)  
Where we at

Don't deny me, diss or austrsize me  
cause it's likely I'm all up in your sight gee  
It's unreal how you deal and threat us  
your bunch of beleivers  
I can tell just by the way you retreath  
cactus is a discreed fact  
they heat rap beat gaps but stay of the knee rack  
so you could put your seat back  
pick up your feet and bring facts  
rhymes and beats that we create can defeat that weak crap  
cause your either bling-bliging or your next tails rigning (dring)  
either way it goes, fat baby ain't signing  
the game ain't over until we all get shined  
I mean you do your thing and I do mine



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Get It Together"

*[Instrumental Intro]* One, Two, Three

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, I'm tryin' to get it right, live my life right  
I want the things that come with the fast life  
but I don't wanna lose my soul, right? pay with my life  
I just wanna rock ice with my fresh nikes (yeah, yeah)  
cuz the girls at the school think I dress nice. (yeah)  
The real thug niggaz cool with a nigga, right? (that's right)  
'Til one day after school, wakin' home, right? (Uh Huh)  
Them same thug niggaz ran up on a brother, right?  
With three more I never met in my life. (Damn!)  
Axed me where I'm from, banged on me, right? (Where you from?)  
The brothers that I knew was up outta sight  
(Man they made me get it together, now I ack right.)  
(Let's get it together)

*[Mark 7even]*

Trials and tribulations, both got you accosted  
Understand I'm not the one, go tap some other resources  
The road that you travel gon' be paved in some gravel  
so before you try on jock me understand the shit is rocky  
I don't mean a boxer, Illy? or Oscar  
I'm tryin' to spit some game, so your ass can prosper  
Pay a little dues, do a couple a shows  
put a mix-tape out, man let's see how it goes  
My only good advise is to cut your own slice  
I mean, the world ain't gon' bite, just cause you think you nice  
How can I be diplomatic when this ain't automatic  
I'm gonna tell you right, this a roll of the dice  
(Let's get it together)

*[Chali 2na]*

Hey, being (solid?) silent's the first sign  
if not, being able to follow my first line  
I dirt-grind on my first, it works fine  
I'm alert, but I been caught of guard at the worst time. (worst time)  
Yeah, I get apparent applause  
but do these people know my character flaws? I get embarrassed  
and pause, meticulous, but never careless because  
I might be the one standin' on your terrace that falls  
And you can laugh, but it's therapeutic, to  
talk about my faults of a rare acoustic, bangin' dove shit

We ain't perfect, to fight just ain't worth it  
despite a stained surface, we gotta retain purpose  
(Let's get it together)

*[Akil]*

I was a pick-a-the-litter, when I was a-little-nigga  
my pops would turn preacher once my voice got deeper  
than his. For all the times a nigga would vent  
I had to listen, he was payin' the rent and what  
he's sayin', he meant. I'll admit, I was tripin' a bit  
I was hangin' with different chicks and we be wild'n and shit  
but I had to get a grip before time ran out  
or pop starts to trip, start puttin' me out  
but now I kinda see what he was talkin' about  
you can't live in somebody house and start airin' it out  
You got to be your own man and handle your biz  
and later on you can tell 'em what time it is  
(Let's get it together)

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Future Sound"

*[Akil]*

Yea

*[Soup]*

Turn me up though

*[Akil]*

Uh Huh, Yea

*[Soup]*

Come on

*[Akil]*

Anyway

*[Soup]*

A 1,2 what cha gonna do

2,3 what's this gonna be... come on now

*[Akil and Soup - talking over each other]*

Yea Yea uh, a come on now

Let me hear you, Let me hear you

*[Akil]*

Uh yea

Provoke emotions when I'm boastin and braggin

Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin

Bout to shake the world up, slam it to the floor up

You heard of us, real niggaz we blow the world up

Rip off the planet, take it for granted when I manage

With that home team advantage, automatic rhyme bandit

Bout to hand it , Cause you cram to understand it

When I land it open handed

I'm a transatlantic slave, with that old black magic

Got to have it from the demo, to the master

Some brothers try to strike, but light the fire of disaster

I'm the chainsaw massacre, brain ball acid dust

Down shift, pump your brakes, ease off the clutch

We fuck it up, when we conduct, load your pistol up

Put this verbal dick in your mouth, until I bust a nut

And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am

Original black man from the Billali Sudan

*[Chorus: Akil and Soup]*

It's like that y'all, so go head and get up

Sample (Be bad)

This is the future sound

*[Sample]*

Without further ado, you don't see us, but we see you

*[Akil]*

Either you're here to teach

*[Both]*

Or you're here to be taught

*[Akil]*

If you don't plan to get away

*[Both]*

Then you plan to get caught

I was born to lead, that why I run don't walk

South-central MC what the fuck you thought

*[Soup]*

I set my first verse up, similar to a stake out

The minute that they break out, they send jake out

But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid

You're probably wondering what track this it

*[Akil]*

Uh, so carry on with that twisted ass street rap

I ride for peace, but I will contradict that

And bitch slap any rapper that act, uh

Like he really want it I'm a have to mishap

*[Soup]*

So act like you want it, but don't get loud

And you haven't seen a style this vivid in awhile

*[Akil]*

I rebuild cause I'm a rebel

My education and rhythm is on a higher level

Smash til the dust settles

*[Chorus]*

Yes, yes, yes y'all

Mic test, test y'all

Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all

And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go

Hey yo Soup, let 'em know

*[Soup]*

I'm one of the last cats, (That's right) puttin' the flavor back in the rap  
And make a sun roof straight to your cap  
Now the original black, now watch how the herbs react  
I play the block, where I learned to rap (tell em)  
Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play fluent  
And tone will run through like the emperor Jones  
Now the inventor of poems and lymrics outstanding pitch  
Regardless if your feeling my shit  
Yo, I stay prime and plus I'm never outdated  
In time I break atoms from the way that I rhyme  
Now I created a line with no miscues, fake no moves  
So here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use  
I represent, and put the pressure on your local event  
And drop heavy when the vocal commits  
To hit you with the hits, from the colonial prince  
The master of the ceremonial  
It's like that y'all

*[Chorus]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Red Hot"

*[Marc 7]*

Syllable slasher, insurmountable mic gasher  
Quick to vent with intent, you can't crash us  
Constant link passers, styles'll skate past ya  
Beats that we present will make you hate like a slave master (Hardcore)  
Heated and hot, control the venomous plots  
We be the cream of the crop, so keep our name out your mouth  
We'll entertain your brain for three minutes and change  
Ain't it strange, your fame is three minutes and change  
Let me finish explainin', break it down like a layman  
All the stuff that you sayin', Ain't it all entertainin'

*[Akil]*

Uhh, Yea...  
(Red hot) molten lava  
Too hot for toddlers  
Too hot for you and your crew so don't bother  
I'm the globetrotter, party block rocker  
Heart and show stopper, break it off proper

*[Soup]*

With lengths to go, Yo  
The Jacques Cousteau with flow, and underground continental  
With words that blow  
The competitions straight to the door  
We'll rock it, Herbie Hancock it like '84, Fo' sho'

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot

*[Chali 2na]*

A smooth brotha, for real we buckshots like that BlackMoon fella  
The backroom sellers makin' rap tunes illa  
The Killa flow spilla, the Chicago killa named 2na

*[Marc 7]*

We come trampilin', your city and stand in  
We movin' in tandem, your crew couldn't phathom  
We reppin' the fashion, no mushin' and mashin'  
I'm through with you has beens  
Your crew better cash in

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot  
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

*[Soup]*

The vangard of art  
Quick to put pen to the thought  
And nice from the minute I start, huh  
Maneuver well, I tell girls that can't tell  
That say since I don't look like Maxwell  
They think I can't mack well

*[Chali 2na]*

We them backpack boys, at your backdoor  
They can catch a cap like a hatch door  
Givin' the exact score  
Forever we fight for honor yo  
Tight since we was lable mates with Mic Geronimoooo!

*[Marc 7]*

Walking, stompin' in my big black boots  
It be the crew J5 and we're all in cahoots  
(Soon) to bring it to ya live, yea that's what you paid for  
With skills much sharper than a Texas Chainsaw

*[Akil]*

Yo, pipin' hot and your mic is not  
We steam from the pot, you wet like rain drops  
We fire with the brimstone  
Heat up your girls erogenous zones with electrified sparks and poems

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot  
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

This jam is red hot

*[Chali 2na]*

So let the ash blow  
We relieve static with a grammatic fiasco

*[Marc 7]*

Don't even start me  
We rippin' up your party  
Put us on a marque  
We clutch without the car keys

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot

*[Akil]*

Mind blow, syllable Sammy Sosa

Dap the King's Cobra

*[Soup]*

Huh, we come up to sun up thanks to noon

And you can say, I'm on his dick cause you are too, Come On!

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot

If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "End Up Like This"

Yeah

Hey, yo,  
We used to be young, dumb, full o' cum,  
Bubble Yum bubble gum, with no funds,  
But we still had fun.  
Don't worry, be happy, that's what we was.  
We was family, caring for loved ones,  
Blood relatives; first and second cousins.  
Brothers all from the same mother.  
Now we act like we don't know each other.  
We used to play with toy guns,  
Now we bust real ones.  
Shoot 'em up Kill Bill style and fashion.  
Hey, yo, what happened?  
Hey, yo, what happened?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Hey, yo,  
The vision that I'm seein' ain't the same no more.  
We used to tell the girls we love 'em,  
Now we calling 'em whores  
Summers of the past was a blast when we cooked out  
But now we grab the phone, sit alone, and order take out  
Kids playin' outside, yellin' out names,  
Now the fun and excitement's in the video games  
Brothers used to speak "What's up," "How you"  
Now it's "Homie," "Who the heck" and "Why he lookin' at you?"  
It really blows my mind how we changed our direction  
As the years go by, I gotta ask this question:

Na na na na na na na na

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

We-a dire need, but what the empire need  
When you lyin' to me, it seems so fine to me  
I got a glass eye that reflects the fast fly  
Then my acne ?? the latchkey cool  
I used to want to hit the streets to hide my fault  
The life at the ??, or the pain I've caused  
The damage I laid was covered up with praise  
Cause, Momma, did you know that I had changed my ways?  
But don't judge me, harass my clique,  
We only doin' this, cause the neighborhood permits.  
So try to explain, just one thing:

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Yeah, I'm runnin' muddy and graffiti understudy  
To switchin' to musician and children across the country  
Trips to Cuba and tours with Santana  
Help me not to flip this statement and endure these bad manners, man  
They ain't chasin' but came to main cause inducing caine is a beast  
To sustain your brain pressure  
Tryin not to see the fact that you da man, leave the plan, ??  
Cause your choices affect your band members in the air, shit  
Later for business, what happened to friendship?  
The rest is just nonsense  
My natural response is to just to roll up our fists and ask:

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?